

The Revolution.

"What, therefore, God hath joined together, let not man put asunder."

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WHOLE NO. 145.

Poetry.

AUTUMN WOODS.

Ere, in the northern gale,
The summer tresses of the trees are gone,
The woods of Autumn, all around our vale,
Have put their glory on.

The mountains that unfold,
In their wide sweep, the colored landscape round,
Seem groups of giant kings, in purple and gold,
That guard the enchanted ground.

I roam the woods that crown
The upland, where the mingled splendors glow,
Where the gay company of trees look down
On the green dells below.

My steps are not alone
In these bright walks; the sweet southwest at play,
Flies, rustling, where the painted leaves are strown
Along the winding way.

And far in heaven, the while,
The sun, that sends that gale to wander here,
Pours out on the fair earth his quiet smile—
The sweetest of the year.

Where now the solemn shade—
Verdure and gloom, where many branches meet;
So grateful, when the noon of summer made
The valleys sick with heat?

Let in through all the trees
Come the strange rays; the forest depths are bright;
Their sunny-colored foliage in the breeze
Twinkles like beams of light.

The rivulet, late unseen,
Where, hickering through the shrubs its waters run,
Shines with the image of its golden screen,
And glimmerings of the sun.

But 'neath yon crimson tree,
Lover to listening maid might breathe his flame,
Nor mark, within its roseate canopy,
Her blush and maiden shame.

Oh Autumn! why so soon
Depart the hues that make thy forests glad,
Thy gentle wind and thy fair sunny noon,
And leave thee wild and sad?

Ah! 'twere a lot too blest
Forever in thy colored shades to stray
Amid the kisses of the soft southwest,
To rove and dream for aye;

And leave the vain, low strife
That makes men mad—the tug for wealth and power,
The passions and the cares that wither life,
And waste its little hour.

BRYANT.

TWO MOODS.

I plucked the harebells as I went
Singing along the river-side;
The skies above were opulent
Of sunshine. "Ah! what'er betide,
The world is sweet," I cried,
That morning by the river side.

The curlews called along the shore;
The boats put out from sandy beach;
After I heard the breakers roar,
Mellowed to silver-sounding speech;
And still I sang it o'er and o'er,
"The world is sweet for evermore!"

Perhaps, to-day, some other one,
Loitering along the river side,
Content beneath the gracious sun,
May sing, again, "What'er betide,
The world is sweet." I shall not chide,
Although my song is done.

MARY N. PARSONS.

Our Special Contributors.

THE SOCIAL EVIL IN ENGLAND AND AMERICA.

BY S. M. KING.

Two papers in THE REVOLUTION of August 11th I desire very much to offer a few comments upon. These are, the London letter by Emily Faithfull and an article entitled "The Social Evil." One part of Emily Faithfull's letter alludes to the social evil in England, English legislation on the subject, and the part English women have taken against the legislation.

I disagree with her in three of her arguments or opinions, namely:

1st. That this female agitation against a special legislation for women had better be left "in the hands of Mrs. Butler and her immediate associates," and that the resistance which she allows women have a right to offer to it "should be left to the wisest and most mature workers."

2d. That "part of the question" (the question being as to this special legislation for women) "is surely a doctor's province."

3d. That in order to insure a lasting success against this special legislation we should "do our adversaries full justice," because "it is impossible to deny that on the other side are ranged both good and philanthropic men," who, though "they may be mistaken," their motives are above suspicion."

My answer to Emily Faithfull's first opinion is, that an agitation, to be at all effectual, must be extended. That the object of Mrs. Butler and her immediate associates is to extend this agitation; to rouse, if possible, every woman in England to a feeling of agitation, that each in her turn may become an agitator. Their work comes to a dead stop and failure, if the rest of their countrywomen fold their hands in their laps, remaining content with silent admiration at the work of others. The value of these ladies' agitation has been to make every woman over whom they have gained any influence feel that each one is called upon to act, to add her weight, if it be only that of a feather, to the combined resistance, and to incite others to resist, till by carrying the fiery torch of their just indignation from hand to hand, the feeling of every right-minded Englishwoman is aroused to defend their families, their sex, their country, the world, from men's degrading, corrupting, and ruinous influence and hold over women's bodies and souls.

To effect this, Miss Faithfull thinks only the wisest and most mature workers should engage. In this work there could not, in the beginning, be any mature workers. The danger women had to face was an entirely new one. The news that the English parliament had gone many steps in the wake of a

corrupt French system of legislation came as an unexpected shock to many men even, and still there are in this country both men and women who can hardly believe that Englishmen could have passed a law so utterly cruel, unjust and unmanly as these Contagious Diseases Acts.

There are both wise and mature workers who are seeking to raise the position of women, by obtaining for them direct political influence, by opening a wider field for the employment of their time and talents, and by enabling them to find better education for these talents; but unfortunately the majority of these wise and mature workers either cannot or will not give their mature wisdom to help in this cause.

Some, like Miss Faithfull herself, have their hands so full they cannot give either time or thought to another and new field of action—one, also, which in itself absorbs every thought and energy. But the rest, with a few honorable exceptions, shrink from this work, to their shame be it said. They are working, no doubt wisely and well, to gain from parliament their assent to our being placed a step higher, both socially and politically; and yet they stand patiently and apathetically by, and do not work, do not protest, do not resist, while this same parliament passes an act thrusting us a step backward, both socially and politically. They are too blind to see that this step backward lowers the whole sex, as much as a step forward would raise the whole sex. I consider these wise and mature workers, who are leaders and pioneers for the elevation of women, to be deeply culpable, and false to the interest of their sex, in not taking the most decided stand against this retrograde movement; for not only not helping us forward, but standing silently by while we are being pushed backward.

There are, as I have said, honorable exceptions to those who have remained in this position of culpable inactivity. Among them are Mrs. Butler and her immediate associates. And how has Mrs. Butler been treated by those whom she has been trying to raise—by the members of an association of whose leadership they have proved themselves so unworthy? Hearing that her name had become obnoxious to several members, she has resigned the presidency of the Educational Council. And Mrs. Butler's is not the only name which has become obnoxious to these and other short-sighted ladies for trying to defend their sex from further degradation.

The quotation made by Prof. Newman in London, at a meeting of delegates from the several societies instituted to obtain the repeal of the Contagious Diseases Acts, has been repeated many times since; it is to be hoped that its divine truth (for divine it is, as much as any utterance of Christ,) may be realized by the heart of each who repeats, and each who hears it: "An insult to the meanest citizen is

an insult to the whole State." No one is fit to be a leader who does not feel this, and no woman is fit to be a leader of her sex who does not feel that the cruel insult inflicted on the lowest prostitute is an insult to herself, and a shame and a degradation to all women, and which she will give her time, her money, her talents, and even her life, if necessary, to wipe out.

Women are, indeed, unsexed if, while stretching out their hands for power, they forget to look down and have pity.

Women's parliamentary and national influence must be the same as their home influence in promoting love, peace, order, and purity, and in resisting all that is inimical to these; and those who are insensible and ignorant as to what is inimical to these, before they have votes, will be equally insensible and ignorant after they have gained them; so that their proper feminine influence on parliament and the nation will be nil.

The next point in which I differ from Miss Faithfull is that part of the question relative to the Contagious Diseases Act—is a doctor's question.

I deny that any part of the question, as far as legislation upon it is concerned, is at all a doctor's question. It is a doctor's question, respecting an individual patient, what is his disease, and how it should be cured; it is solely the patient's question whether he will be cured, or whether he will take the particular remedy offered.

The same with the national patient. It is the doctor's province to say whether the nation has a certain disease, and to recommend a cure for the disease; but it is entirely a national question, and for the nation to decide, whether it will submit to be cured at all by legislation, or whether it will submit to the particular remedy offered by the legislators. So I repeat, that in the question of these acts of parliament, doctors have nothing whatever to do, except and inasmuch as they are individual members of the national body.

It must also be remembered that individuals have always to guard themselves against the despotism of a class, and we have at the present time much need to guard against a rising medical despotism; for such a despotism, if once allowed to gain ground, would be most powerful and most dangerous, particularly so when placed over weak and ignorant women.

Therefore, it certainly is not to the class seeking for power we should turn to ask if they ought to have the power, nor to the class directly benefited and gratified by having the power, who can be safely appealed to on the subject.

It is Miss Faithfull's opinion that on the side of the promoters of the acts before mentioned are good and philanthropic men, whose motives must, therefore, be good and philanthropic. I doubt it. If a man puts his hand in my pocket to steal my purse, and then tells me his motives are good and philanthropic, because, for instance, the power of the purse is better in his hands than mine, I should call him either a knave or a fool, or most likely both. And when men "add another to the long list of indignities to which women have been long subjected," when they make a law defrauding us of common justice, and which, in its working, is grossly indecent and pitilessly cruel, I cannot stop to make polite bows, and to say I believe their motives to be

good and philanthropic. Their motives may be "above suspicion," but their power of logical thought and just judgment, as all events as far as women are concerned, must be at an exceedingly low ebb!

I should not have troubled your readers with so much about the social evil in England, and its attempted remedy, but for the paper which tells of the social evil in America, and how this system of government inspection of it has been allowed to take its first foothold in St. Louis. Because in the face of this fact, I believe the effect of Emily Faithfull's letters will be extremely hurtful, giving, as it may, to American women, the impression that only those who consider themselves, or whom others consider, the wisest and most mature workers, had better apply their strength and energy towards casting out this first beginning of an accursed thing.

It may give the impression that those who never have worked never should work in this, however hotly may boil their just indignation. It may also give the impression that because immature, perhaps foolish, workers have entered into this contest in England, mischief has been done, an impression which would be entirely false. Whatever may have been the mistake made by the impetuosity of those whose hot indignation forced them to rush to the rescue at whatever cost, I believe this headlong, even blind, rush has effected more than the wisest and most prudently laid scheme. A righteous fury has entered into the hearts of Englishwomen, who perhaps never thought of any public question before; they have felt a strength they never felt before; found a talent they never dreamed of possessing before; and the accumulated energy of many years, hitherto wasting and fretting away both health and temper, has suddenly burst into life and action, in a manner quite perplexing, and not a little astonishing, to those accustomed to act only in accordance with the slow conventionality of parliamentary routine—a life and action, also, henceforward never to be repressed.

And now I do beseech the ladies of Saint Louis, and of all America, as one who has seen and taken part a little in this contest in England, to rouse themselves to put a stop at once to this fresh step in a wrong—a vile direction. This registering of the weaker half of those who commit a sin jointly with the stronger half is the first half of political injustice, leading inevitably to further legislative injustice. This registering of prostitutes is a recognition of the necessity of the shame, degradation and ruin of a part of our sex for the benefit of the other, which false theory every woman is bound to protest against as inevitably leading to further social injustice.

This registering leads also to a vile spy system, which leads to the employment of the lowest and basest tools, which leads to false swearing, false accusations, cruelty in every shape and form, and inevitably further legal injustice.

I ask all American women to protest at once, for none but those who have faced the full growth, springing from this poisonous root, can know its strength and deadliness. Fed by the rankness of licentiousness; by the wealth of the idle, fashionable, aristocratic, selfish lover of pleasure; by professional love of power; by love, also, of professional knowledge, which seizes all opportunity of gaining

it, without one thought of the physical, mental or moral pain inflicted in order to gain it. All these sources of rank growth feed the root, while the stem and branches are protected and fenced round by laws, which are legalized brutality, legalized injustice, and legalized licentiousness.

I leave my readers to say whether or no the fruit of this tree be not poison; whether America will not be poisoned if she tastes it; whether England is not being poisoned now for tasting it; whether France has not been poisoned for having eaten of it till she is sick to death!

Let American women be warned in time. Would that England had been so warned. Possibly we have years of work before us ere we can hack down and root out this deadly growth. But if it lasts to the end of our lives, we will never desist; but it shall be taken up by our children, and our children's children till branch and stem, and to the last fibre of the root, is burned up and destroyed.

I offer this my counsel to the readers of THE REVOLUTION, asking in return their sympathy, encouragement, and support.

DEVONPORT, Sept. 12th, 1870.

ELIZABETH C. STANTON AT HOME.

BY REDELLA BATES.

With the public career of this eminent reformer every man and woman is more or less familiar. The critical eye of the world has been upon her for the past twenty years. Editorial and reportorial pens have vied with each other in the work of honor and dishonor; laudation and opprobrium; while her genial face and earnest words, winning the admiration of friend and foe, have stirred the souls of many an enthusiastic audience moved by her impassioned appeals. No effort has been spared to lay her public life bare before the world—not unfrequently in a most ungenerous, untruthful light—yet how little, comparatively, is known of this wife and mother in her private inner life! How few have been able to follow her from the public rostrum to the sacred precincts of home; to observe her as the queen of her household, the inspiration of a devoted family. Many, indeed, could scarcely be persuaded of the existence of such a relationship, since "public life is incompatible with the holy duties of womanhood," but none having once been admitted to the Stanton home circle could ever again inveigh against the domestic beauties of this lovely, womanly character; and it is into this home that I would introduce my reader. Tenafly, New Jersey, is a delightful "metropolitan suburb," within an hour's ride of New York, and about a mile and a half from the Hudson river. Its grounds, high and undulating, commanding a picturesque view of green and blue for miles in extent, seem, like Orange of the same State, destined for that peculiar architectural adornment which will in time make Tenafly a village of villas. All the buildings are put up with an eye to fitness and beauty, each resident manifesting an unfeigned interest in the style and finish of his neighbor's estate, and all combining to keep up the standard of taste and elegance.

On Highwood, one of the principal avenues of this town, within a wide enclosure called Highwood Park, stands the home of Mrs. Stanton. The planning and furnishing of

this rural home was a responsibility entirely her own. When the retirement from city life was first proposed, her husband and children laughed at the idea, refusing for a time to consider it seriously; but having finally disposed of all opposing argument, and winning them over to a better appreciation of "country living and country thinking," she lost no time in putting her long cherished project into execution, nor spared any pains to make the change equally inviting and agreeable to all. The house is a dark brown gothic of moderate proportions, but so conveniently arranged in the interior as to give the impression of greater size, and its appointments, so tasteful in every particular, yet simple withal, strike the beholder with a sense of harmony that disarms criticism. Let the several apartments be thrown open while you wander from kitchen to cupola, yet you leave the house after a day's inspection, unconscious of what you have seen. The irresistible magnetism of the wife, the mother, the friend, is the only memory you have carried away, and that will follow, will live with you for days after. Her genial manners, combined with her rare conversational powers, have won for Mrs. Stanton universal admiration wherever she is known, but nowhere are these gifts more freely and effectively displayed than in the happy circle at home. The fascination of her sunny influence falls upon children and servants alike, and the law which governs her family is the law of love. If there be any error of discipline in her domestic economy, it is, as she herself admits, on the side of leniency. In confessing her weakness in this regard she says: "My children can have but one youth, and I love to see them happy. My mother—the daughter of a revolutionary officer—liked to rule her household according to West Point discipline, and I resolved long ago, that if ever I became a mother I should pursue a different course."

Although this different course may have led to an occasional abuse of her gentle indulgence, it seems, in the end, to have established a bond of sympathy between mother and children that is now beautiful to contemplate. Her object has been, not so much to govern her children as to teach them to govern themselves; to so cultivate and train their moral natures, that, knowing both good and evil they should of preference choose the right, and be inspired from the highest incentive to pure and noble lives. Such has been her object, and such she believes has been her attainment. Her seven children—an unbroken chain—are now the pride of her declining years, and her daughters, two rosy girls just merging into womanhood, present a charming picture of their mother's idea of feminine health and vigor.

Her enthusiastic love of nature, animate or inanimate, is evidently as strong with the woman as it was with the romping girl in the years gone by. Not an object in her beautiful surroundings seem to escape her careful notice, and she will turn as readily from some philosophic research to discuss the merits of her pet animals, or admire the proportions of her fine shade-trees, as though therein rested the chief source of her enjoyment. A recent accession to the family of Stanton pets is a spirited horse of celebrated Virginia breed, which appears to be the pride of the whole household. When the question of name arose on its arrival, the youngest son, "Bob," exclaimed, "Mother, let this be the sixteenth

amendment horse." The suggestion seemed to strike all favorably; so the Indiana champion was honored with a new namesake, and the horse is called Julian.

In her younger days, Mrs. Stanton was a practical equestrienne, but early in life the hobby of reform became an absorbing rival, and long since she resigned her share of this healthful amusement in favor of her daughters.

During the past summer her time has been pleasantly divided between recreation and work. Although relieved from the care and responsibility of editorial duties, her hands and brains have not been idle, as the coming months are destined to prove. Contemplating a total withdrawal from public life after the approaching season, Mrs. Stanton has been more than anxious that every word designed for the popular ear this winter should be fitly chosen and well considered; and her preparations for the lyceum have been governed strictly by her sense of public need. Her aim will be less sensation than the presentation of truths; less the pleasing of the popular ear than the awakening of the popular heart on those vital social subjects that are now agitating the world.

One of the most striking characteristics of this reformer is her fearless expression of convictions, regardless of consequences. Others equally earnest in thought and purpose may be governed by considerations of expediency, may hesitate to express a fresh thought or declare a new position lest the act be premature. But not so Mrs. Stanton. From the time of her first appearance in public, when she hastened to court with her fugitive friend and heroically plead her cause before the assembled judges, even to the present day, she has never been known to falter when conscience dictated. Consequently it has often been her fate to advance almost or entirely alone, even in the face of the most friendly protests. As an illustration of this we have her position on the McFarland-Richardson case last spring. While talking with the writer on this subject a few days since she said: "During the progress of that trial my whole soul was stirred with indignation. I considered the cause of one woman a common cause, and no earthly power could have induced me to withhold my opinion of those scandalous proceedings. Never before did I so feel the utter vanity of attempting to give woman the ballot till we had first given her freedom, till we had taught her the dignity of her own womanhood, and raised a higher standard of material relations. And when friends at a distance—advocates of suffrage—having heard of my address, wrote to know how I could have been so unwise as to touch that dirty McFarland case, I replied, when twenty years ago Elizabeth Cady Stanton demanded the ballot for women, you stood aghast wondering how it was possible for any true woman to take such a position on the suffrage question; I answer to-day that twenty years to come you will stand just where she does now on the marriage question."

It is thus evident that Mrs. Stanton is preparing to probe deeper and deeper into the mysteries of this great social wound. She sees the wrong, and feels irresistibly called to do her part toward righting it. And although she seems destined to labor against discouraging odds for a time, she is as firm in her convictions and as earnest in her purpose as though all the world stood by her side. Her

new lectures this season are three: The True Republic, Madame de Stael, and Marriage and Divorce. Of this last she says: "My whole soul is in it; therefore, it will be my best." The lecture has been prepared with no ordinary care, and will probably be the most exhaustive argument that has ever been produced on that subject. She proposes first to discuss the common laws of marriage and divorce with their several modifications; then to take up the biblical doctrine under the old and new dispensation; and finally, to illustrate her points by living facts—incidents from every-day life. Having thrown the earnestness of a great soul into this work, to which, either in public or private, she has pledged the remainder of her life, she cannot fail to awaken serious thought among the thousands whom she is destined to reach with voice and pen; and although this new position may provoke criticisms far more bitter than those already registered, one mood of praise can never be denied her—the honest, unfaltering champion of honest deliberate convictions.—*St. Louis Republican.*

WHAT A WOMAN DID TO PLEASE HER HUSBAND.

HOW BLONDES ARE MANUFACTURED.

A Long Branch correspondent of the Springfield *Republican* writes:

"I have heard some interesting details of blonde manufacture. I heard much this summer of manufactured blondes, and one was pointed out to me as unquestionably a manufactured article. I believed it vaguely, but my interest in the matter was aroused one day recently when I called on a friend in the city, and saw the most wonderful change in her. Her hair, a week ago a dark-brown, was almost light, with a decided tinge of red in it. I asked explanations, and they were frankly given; she was undergoing the process of being changed into a blonde. She told me something of the process. The hair is first shampooed to cleanse it thoroughly of all grease and dirt, and then the liquid is applied carefully to a few strands of hair at a time. The liquid is colorless, and warranted harmless, of course. The hair first turns red, then gradually grows lighter. My friend, logically and good-humoredly, replies to remonstrances, that her hair is her own, and her husband likes light hair, and that she is assured by the highest authority among hair-dressers that the application is not injurious to the hair or health. The process costs, where a long, thick suit of hair is to be colored, \$150."

"And her husband likes light hair." Why did not he think of this when he married her? How far are men, with their endless longings for variety, responsible for the changes of fashion? Who dictates these changes? And they oftentimes affect to grumble at the folly of their wives; yet who is prouder of an elegantly dressed woman than her own nearest male relations? Certainly not the female portion of her household, or her coterie of lady friends, who are dying with envy because she has outdressed them. Who manufactures hoop-skirts, devises endless varieties of corsets, establishes large business firms that must be supported? Who is it that creates new wants by publishing long articles on fashions, which appeal to female vanity by recommending elegant toilettes, and ridiculing those who don't come up to the style, etc., etc.? Who does this but our intelligent and shrewd male members of society? And having done this, do they not emulate Adam by charging all this vanity and pride at the doors of the innocent and irresponsible Eves of society.

HARRIET I. BROOKS.

A PLEA FOR A BETTER CULTURE.

With the lengthening evenings comes the reading season of the year. The importance of utilizing this time by perusing the best books cannot be set forth too often, nor urged too strongly. As a rule, women do not read so much, so wisely nor so well as they should. Many hours of every week are thrown away on nothings, or just as truly wasted on the worthless somethings, that fill so large a space in fashionable existence, which, if given to a regular perusal of good books, would increase happiness, improve the mind, and give resources, strength and grace to character. The fixed habit of reading a portion of every day is one of the most profitable that a woman can form, and would yield her a larger return of real satisfaction and power than almost anything else she can do. Most women confine their reading almost entirely to fiction; they read the new novels, because so many men ask them if they have read the last sensational story, and they are ashamed to say "No," and be unable to talk about its characters and scenes. And the reason that their reading does so little to invigorate their minds and develop their characters is, that it is confined so exclusively to works of no sort of value or use, to amuse an invalid into self-forgetfulness, or to entertain a weary hour. To feed the mind on such a diet is like trying to support physical life on ices, and creams, and the fanciful concoctions of the pastry-cook; yet this unwholesome and debilitating fare constitutes the sole regimen of most fashionable women. Is it any wonder that they are ignorant, giddy, superficial, frivolous, weak? Is it a matter of surprise that they are indifferent to great questions of public policy and social progress, and turn a deaf ear to every appeal for the amelioration of their sex? There is little hope of doing much for the emancipation and elevation of women until they choose better reading for themselves and their daughters. They owe it to themselves, to their own happiness, improvement, self-respect, and social influence, to read the best books, and to read for instruction as well as for entertainment. The more they read of such books, and reflect upon their contents, the more comfort and culture they will derive from the exercise. And when men show their low estimate of woman's taste and mind, by asking if she has read some ephemeral novelette, she should be able to reply, in Yankee fashion, by asking if they have read "Lecy's Morals," or "Mill's Logic," or "Mommensen's Rome." Reading is woman's needed gymnastic; and the intellectual companionship of the wisest and most gifted minds is a necessary stimulus and invigoration after the daily infliction of small talk and pettiness. From the cares and trivialities of life, and the frivolities of fashion, literature is an open door of escape, leading to noble refreshment, joy, and power; and happy are they who are wise enough to enter in and partake of the ever-waiting feast.

While our own Mrs. Howe was writing her noble protest against the war, which is now desolating the fairest portion of Europe, and destroying the sons of two nations by the thousand, Madame de Gasparin was preparing an eloquent and vigorous denunciation of war, in the form of a poem, entitled "La Chanson des Vautours." The timely utterance of just and noble sentiments helps to make them universal. *

ADVICE TO YOUNG WOMEN.

BY DIO LEWIS.

This article is intended for young women who want husbands. Those who have made up their minds to remain single, who "wouldn't marry the best man that ever lived—there!" can pass over this article, as it is no interest for them.

About a week ago a young woman of twenty came to me about her health, and, after the professional conversation was finished, we fell into a pleasant chat.

She was delightfully frank, and said, while we were discussing matrimony,

"I wish I was little."

"That is too bad; I had been admiring your grand, queenly proportions ever since you came in; and now you spoil it all by showing that you are not grateful for such noble gifts."

"I can't help it; I wish I didn't weigh more than eighty pounds, and wasn't more than four and a half feet high."

"Well, I am shocked; do tell me what makes you wish so."

"To be frank with you, the reason is just this: Men are so fond of saying, 'My little wife.'"

I laughed, of course, thinking it was intended as a bright speech; but her flushed face assured me that instead she was speaking from the bottom of her heart.

"Go on," I said; "tell your thoughts."

"My thoughts are just these, and I believe they are the thoughts of all unmarried, marriageable women. I long for nothing as I do to bury all my uncertainties and anxieties in the love of a husband. But I fear there is nothing left for me but to be sneered at as an old maid all my life. So while I might otherwise be grateful for what you call my queenly proportions, I can only wish I was of the little women whom men seem to fancy."

You are perplexed and grieved that so many of us hold back, and leave you to die old maids. Let me whisper the secret: We are afraid of you. And now I propose that we let my friend Bob explain. He is a splendid fellow, and dying to have a home of his own; but he dare not venture. He declared in my parlor the other day that he would prefer ten years of happy married life to fifty years of this miserable nothing and nowhere. But, said he:

"I am a banker. My salary is \$3,000. I can't marry a scrub. I must marry a wife with manners. My mother and sister would break their hearts if my choice were below their style. Now tell me how, with such a wife, I could get through on \$3,000 a year? Why, her dress alone would cost half of it. Oh, no; unless I first make up my mind to rob the banks, I couldn't think of matrimony. If I had \$5,000 a year I would venture; but with only \$3,000!"

"My lady friends think I am so much in love with the — Club that I have no time for them; and one of them said to me the other day:"

"Why, Bob, what you spend in that miserable club would support a wife easily."

"It wouldn't pay for her bonnets," I replied. Now, ladies, Bob is getting a little extravagant, and we'll let him retire; and I will preach you a little sermon about an inch long. You are perfect idiots to go in this way.

Your bodies are the most beautiful of God's creation.

Now stand with me, and see a lady pass.

Look at that wasp waist, squeezing her lungs, stomach, liver and other vital organs into one-half their natural size; how can any man of sense, who knows that life is made up of use, of service, of work—how can he take such a partner?

Your bad dress and lack of exercise lead to bad health, and men wisely fear that they would get an invalid to take care of. This bad health injures the mind as well as the body. You have no power, no magnetism! You are superficial, affected, silly; you have no womanly strength and warmth. Why, you have become so childish and weak-minded, that you refuse to wear decent names even, and insist upon baby names. Instead of Helen, Margaret, and Elizabeth, you affect Nellie, Maggie and Lizzie. When your brothers were babies, you called them Bobby, Dickey, and Johnny, but when they grew up to manhood, no more of that silly trash, if you please. But I know a woman of twenty-five years, and she is as big as both of my grandmothers put together, who insists upon being called Kitty, and her real name is Catharine; and although her brain is big enough to conduct affairs of State, she does nothing but giggle, cover up her face with her fan, and exclaim, once in four minutes, "Don't, now; you are real mean."

How can a man propose a life-partnership to such a silly goose? My dear girls, you must, if you would get husbands, and decent ones, dress in plain, neat and becoming garments, and talk like sensible, earnest sisters.

You say that the most sensible men are crazy after these butterflies of fashion. I beg your pardon, it is not so. Occasionally a man of brilliant success may marry a silly, weak woman; but to say, as I have heard women say a hundred times, that the most sensible men choose women without sense is simply absurd. Nineteen times in twenty, sensible men choose sensible women. I grant you that in company they are very likely to chat and toy with those overdressed and forward creatures; but they don't ask them to go to the altar with them.

Among the young men in the matrimonial market, only a small number are rich, and in America such rarely make good husbands. But the number of those who are just beginning in life, who are filled with ambition, who have a future, is very large. Those are worth having. But such will not, dare not, ask you to join them, while they see you so idle, silly, and gorgeously attired. Let them see that you are industrious, economical, with habits that secure health and strength; that your life is earnest and real; that you would be willing to begin at the beginning in life with the man you would consent to marry.

Ah! if ever the time shall come when young women have occupations, and can sustain a healthy, dignified attitude toward men, when they shall escape this pitiful dependence, then marriage will become universal, and we shall all be better, happier, and nobler.

Boarding-house chicken soup can be made, it is said, by hanging up a hen in the sun so that her shadow shall fall into a pot of salt and water. The only trouble is, that on a cloudy day the soup is apt to be weak.

FEMALE JOURNALISM.

The New York correspondent of the Chicago *Republican* writes:

Although the *Tribune* enjoys the reputation of something like an apostate to the cause of woman's rights, particularly among the adherents of *The Revolution*, it is certainly in favor of the sex practically, judging from the number of feminine writers for its columns.

Mrs. Lucie Gilbert Runkle (pseud. Calhoun) and Mrs. Rebecca Harding Davis, especially the former, are among its most brilliant and valuable editorial writers. Among its correspondents and contributors are Grace Greenwood (Mrs. Lippincott), Mrs. Louise Chandler Moulton, Mrs. Abbie Sage Richardson, Mrs. Helen Hunt, Miss Kate Field, Miss Ida Greeley, Shirley Dare, (Miss S. C. Dunning), Miss Nellie Hutchinson, and others.

A number of these are regular and frequent contributors, and I doubt if any journal in the world can number so many women on its staff.

The *World*, among its contributors, reckons Jennie June (Mrs. Croly), Miss S. C. Dunning, and a number more of the gentle sex. Mrs. Mary E. Dodge is the working editor—and a bright and capable one she is too—of the *Hearth and Home*; Miss Mary L. Booth is the editor of the *Bazar*; Miss Middy Morgan is the correspondent and equine and bovine reporter of the *Times*; Mrs. Laura Curtis Bullard and Miss Phoebe Cary are editors of *The Revolution*; while Mrs. Mary Clemmer Ames, Susan Coolidge, Augusta Larned, and half a dozen more women are frequent writers for the *Independent*. Taking the daily and weekly press together, there cannot be less than fifty or sixty women employed in various capacities; and the number is increasing every year.

A WAIL FROM DOWN EAST.

The Maine *State Press* has the following in regard to the evils hanging over that doomed State: "It was bad enough last Spring to hear of so many towns where such demoralization existed that women were elected members of the school committee. The town of Monson, away up in the woods, near Moosehead, begun it, if we are not mistaken, by electing a scholarly young lady, Miss Bailey, to that position. Then other places followed—even the Democrats of one town running a lady known as "Dr. John" for Superintendent of Schools. But look at this, citizens of Maine! Look at this, and see what a gulf is yawning at your feet:

"STATE OF MAINE.

"To all whom these presents shall come,

GREETING:

"Know ye, That we, confiding in the ability, discretion, and integrity of Inez A. Blanchard, of Portland, Esquire, &c."

"All this under the great seal of the State, signed by the Governor, and attested by the Secretary of State. But enough, enough! Send for Dr. Todd! Send for Rev. Dr. Fulton! Send for Dr. Holland! John Knox, in the time of Queen Mary, wrote a pamphlet entitled "The First Blast of the Trumpet against the Monstrous Regiment of Women," and he might come to the rescue, but rest his soul, he is dead. However, something must be done at once to stop the progress of this unnatural and criminal heresy, or we shall all be murdered in our beds. Already the Kennebec

Journal, inspired no doubt by the pernicious example of our State authorities, has the hardihood to print this paragraph:

"Mr. James L. Stoddard, of Gardiner, is a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds for this county. An effort is also making for the appointment of Miss Fannie Morse, of this city, who has for some time so faithfully performed the clerical labors of the office.

"Alas, poor Stoddard! The same Governor that has commissioned Miss Ladd and Miss Blanchard has shown by those acts that he has "a heart regardless of social duty and fatally bent on mischief" (an enthusiastic phrase found in the old law books, and meaning "pure cussedness," and we would not give a fig for your chances.

"Esquire, indeed! And Register of Deeds! Not that the ladies in question are at all objectionable personally. Miss Ladd has been Gen. Boynton's right-hand woman in the Augusta Pension Agency for a long time, and Miss Blanchard is of great service at the Agency here, besides being one of the most brilliant scholars that has graduated at the Portland High School for a long time. Whoever has visited the Register of Deeds' office at Augusta on business knows how efficient Miss Morse is. But women are notoriously dangerous, especially when intrusted with power. Remember 'Bloody Mary' and Catharine de Medici and Lucretia Borgia; think of Faustina and Clytemnestra; look at Spartan Helen, and see how she acted; think what a pickle Mother Eve got us into; do not forget Jezebel and Saphira and Mrs. Surratt and that English woman who was sentenced to be hung the other day for killing forty babies. The ancients understood women as well as the *Saturday Review* does in modern times. *Nulla bona femina est*, says Cicero—'There is no good woman.' *Varium et mutabile semper femina*, says Virgil—'Woman are mighty uncertain,' translated freely. Being in good Latin, these sentiments are not to be questioned, it being conceded that all Latin is true."

MARRYING IN RUSSIA.—The ladies in Russia are very anxious to marry, because they have no liberty before marriage. They are kept constantly under the maternal eye until given up to their husbands, and then they take their own course. Almost as soon as a girl is born in the better ranks of society, her parents begin to prepare the dowry she must have when she goes to her husband. She must furnish everything for an outfit in life, even to a dozen new shirts for her coming husband. The young man goes to the proposed bride and counts over her dresses, and examines the furniture, and sees the whole with his own eyes before he commits himself to the irrevocable bargain. In high life such things are conducted with more apparent delicacy; but the facts are ascertained with accuracy, the business being in the hands of a broker or notary. The *trousseau* is exposed in public before the wedding day.

The *Old and New* predicts that the prevailing study of the French language and the following of French fashions will result in the latest phase of eclecticism—the union of American and French manners. The girl will flirt till twenty a l'*Americaine*, and then marry, and flirt till forty a l'*Francoise*.

When women come to sit in the jury-box, possibly infants may get to be criers in courts.

Letters from Friends.

THE UNIVERSAL FRANCHISE ASSOCIATION.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 1, 1879.

Dear *Revolution*: Thinking that perhaps a word about what the women are doing at Washington might not be uninteresting to your readers, I take the liberty to tell you something about the summing up of the general reports for the year of the "Universal Franchise Association."

The Association has held during the last fiscal year, besides its board meetings and other private meetings, twenty public meetings, two advertised lectures, and performed all of the preliminary work of the semi-annual general convention of the U. W. A. There has been received into its coffers about \$1,000 from various sources, and after paying all current expenses, including hall-rent, advertising, license fee, petitions, tracts, papers, donations to other societies, and the traveling expenses of delegates to the New York Convention, there is found a credit balance on hand of \$300, to begin the new year.

A number of its members have extended their lectures and influence beyond the precincts of the city. Important resolutions have been passed and published in the city papers, which have had their influence upon the public mind. One of them presented to Congress, with reference to the right of free speech in the district, elicited a resolution from that body for the protection of the same; and one for equal pay for woman's work has not been without fruit. The effort made still later for the passage of the bill of the Hon. S. M. Arnold secured it in a modified form, and was largely due to the efforts of this Association. Nor have the disastrous results prophesied accrued from it. On the contrary, it is likely to prove an entering wedge for woman into all of the governmental institutions of the country.

The fruits here are already beginning to be apparent. Intemperance has been attacked, and an unfulfilled promise given by Congress for some kind of a prohibitory law. Only the ballot in the hands of woman will fully eradicate the evil. The present disastrous flood, however, has done its part, by completely washing out all of the restaurants, wine cellars, and beer saloons, including Murder Bay, between the canal and Pennsylvania avenue.

A protest, signed by a considerable number of women, was entered against the Territorial Bill for the District, which, professing to be based upon the recognition of all citizens, ignored woman. Fortunately, and unfortunately, the bill expired in its infancy. Numerous articles have been published by our membership in the papers, attacking injustice to woman, and educating the public mind up to a higher moral standard. We petitioned Congress to enfranchise the women of Utah, showing this to be the most direct way to overthrow polygamy in that Territory. Our memorial was laid before the Territorial Committee, and assisted in no small degree to bring about the present state of affairs there. Women have voted in Utah, Wyoming, and Oregon, and yet the heavens have not fallen.

We believe that the public press in Wash-

ington is now open to us, and that the public are willing to give us a fair hearing. If they are not, we have prospered so well on persecution and ridicule, that we shall undoubtedly be able to fight it out a little longer on this line. We have now a woman's free reading room, and *THE REVOLUTION* and other papers and journals advocating the cause of women have been circulated. During the coming winter we hope to do much in the circulation of tracts and papers. We have arranged an admirable lecture course, embracing the best talent of the country, to be inaugurated, Oct. 17th, by the new lecture of Elizabeth Cady Stanton; followed by Lucy Stone, S. B. Anthony, Mrs. Livermore, Anna Dickinson, and numerous other brilliant lights; besides, we are expecting not a little from the coming convention in January.

"But the battle is not to the strong alone; it is to the vigilant, the active, the brave."

BUGLER.

THE WORK IN THE CAPITAL.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 3rd 1870.

Editor of Revolution: The President and Cabinet will have returned to the Capital from their summer rustications by the time this communication is in print, when changes may be looked for in the heads of at least two of the departments. Political necessity seems to be as much a matter of course nowadays as "military necessity" was during the rebellion. Secretaries Fish and Cox are not popular with the Radical element of the country. The former lacks force as a diplomat, and wears English whiskers; the latter has provoked the Republican Congressional Committee in refusing to approve said committee's action, taxing clerks in his department one per centum on their salaries for political purposes, pronouncing such taxation "gross political immorality," that should be discountenanced.

Notwithstanding this higher view of the model Secretary, he has mortally offended and wronged the coming woman in this positively refusing to entertain applications from ladies for clerkships in the Census Bureau. Of the four hundred clerks employed there, not a woman is to be found, although more than a hundred widows and daughters of dead soldiers applied for positions they were well qualified to fill, but were barred out because of sex.

Women now are disfranchised; but, if I read signs correctly, they will influence a hundred thousand votes at large the next Presidential election. Political parties will do well to make a note of this. If the forty-first Congress will take courage, and show a little manhood, and do a little earnest, honest court before it closes the 4th of March next, it will exhibit qualities it has failed thus far to do—wisdom prompted by a just sense of its duties.

The *Universal Franchise Association* of this city is organizing for an earnest campaign the coming winter. Its leading spirits belong to various sections of the country, which makes the association national in its character and work. It is here that the central or parent society should have its headquarters, and *THE REVOLUTION* also. The corruptions of the great commercial metropolis of the western hemisphere do not add to the strength or popularity of a cause having a head within its limits.

Here a political spirit rules all. In New York the commercial influence swallows every other. Here people from every section of the Union assemble during the year, having political objects in view. They take on, and carry home with them, convictions concerning the woman question, and become messengers and advocates of the cause. I trust the powers that rule over the destinies of the *Union Woman's Suffrage Society* and *THE REVOLUTION* will give this view of the subject their deep consideration.

Arrangements are being made by our association for a course of lectures this winter by able and popular speakers. Mrs. Stanton, Miss Anthony, Anna Dickinson, Mrs. Livermore and other eminent lecturers have been engaged to expound the Gospel of women suffrage to whom it may concern.

The convention to be held here in January next is looked forward to with interest, and will, I am certain, if managed properly, be a greater success than the one held last winter. I will merely hint that there are talented advocates of the cause in Washington, and that it will be policy for the manipulators of rules to encourage rather than snub them.

Ours is a reform for equal rights—nothing more—and whilst marching on to the plane of life before us, we trust the poisoned pen of Pharisaic Puritans may find ample occupation outside of this noble work of women's elevation.

SIBYL.

"IMPERFECT SYMPATHIZERS."

The English correspondent of *The Nation* writes as follows concerning the cause of woman:

I am what may be called an imperfect sympathizer. I think, that is, that we are in need of great changes in the matter discussed; but I do not think that women would be much, if at all, the better for votes.

The way, however, in which the discussion is here conducted deserves a little attention. In the first place, it is clear that the advocates of women's rights have made very considerable progress. They cannot be said to have public opinion with them; but it is not very decidedly against them. Many conservatives go a long way with the ladies, and the old tone of unsparing ridicule has pretty much fallen out of use. I believe that I am right in saying that even Mr. Disraeli considered us more or less in favor of female suffrage; and it is remarkable, in reading the arguments upon the subject, to notice that whilst the advocates of women's rights take up a very strong and definite position, and argue it with considerable ability, their opponents are generally content with expressing a kind of inarticulate dislike, but rather shrink from adopting any decided ground of hostility.

It cannot be said in this case that those who are not with us are against us. "Half a loaf is better than no bread," and the present status is certainly an advance on the time when those who sought to improve the condition of woman were met with ridicule and opprobrium. Many of the outward fortifications of prejudice have been already captured, and we now see the beginning of the end.

Another lady has been admitted to membership in a typographical union, and, by a singular coincidence, she bears the same name as the one recently admitted into the union of Washington City, D. C. This is the second case in which a female has been admitted to membership in a male typographical union, and, of course, now that the door has been opened, there will doubtless be plenty of fresh applicants. To the Columbia Typographical Union, No. 101, Washington City, belongs the honor of establishing the precedent.

THE OTHER SIDE.

The following is an extract from a letter published in a Southern paper, and addressed to one of the most zealous workers for the woman cause in that region. The sentiments of the writer speak for themselves. It is only necessary to say that if at this age of the world any woman believes she is "merely supplemental to man, was created from him for his comfort, and occupies, in the economy of creation, the position of God's afterthought," she is not worthy of having an effort wasted for her conversion.

Turkish prejudices would appear to be still rampant in North Carolina; but here society is actually coming to believe that women have souls for which they are responsible before God and high heaven. We shall publish all the opinions of this kind, from women, which we come across, because we think they will do a vast deal of good, by showing to what complexion our opponents have come at last:

I maintain an unalterable opposition to the Woman's Rights party in the form at present assumed, and to female suffrage in any form.

This opposition does not arise, as you suppose, from ignorance in the premises. I could easily prove this fact, but as one can compass but the merest abstract of such a subject in the confines of a note, I will simply state some of the reasons by which I am influenced.

The claim of the equality of woman with man is opposed to the revealed will of God, and to the laws of God, and to the laws of nature. In the entire Bible, from the great I Am to the least of angels, the masculine element predominates.

Woman is merely supplemental to man, was created from him for his comfort, and occupies, in the economy of creation, the position of God's afterthought.

The condition of inferiority to man, and her duty to remain quiescent in that condition, is a doctrine set forth throughout the Scriptures, and is summed up in the emphatic declaration of St. Paul, who, speaking by inspiration, says:

"I WILL NOT SUFFER WOMAN TO USURP AUTHORITY."

The laws of nature are violated by woman's being placed in antagonism to man, and she is punished accordingly. She will not be woman; she cannot be man, and so becomes a moral hybrid monstrosity, possessing the worst weaknesses of both sexes.

Woman, as woman, is the paradox of creation! Made and intended to remain inferior to man, she is invested with rights which, if properly exercised, make her more than his superior. Controlled by him, she holds his destiny in her hands. Deprived of all rights, she possesses rights which are almost almighty.

Destroy her femininity; the paradox disappears, and the question of her ascendancy is narrowed to a mere contest between the weaker and stronger; in which, from the very nature of things, she must be vanquished.

The course of the movement does destroy her femininity, and is therefore most pernicious in its effects upon her, and militates directly against her real advancement. It ignores the existence of woman's true rights, and falsifies its own teachings.

FRENCH WOMEN IN THE WAR.—A letter from Paris, August 12th, says:

"Now the women in France are as enthusiastic as the men, and it is said that in the ranks of the 'franc-tireurs,' along the frontier, are to be found several of the fair sex who have adopted as a uniform a jacket and knickerbockers of black velvet fastened at the knee, over woollen stockings striped black and scarlet, black ankle boots, red flannel shirts, a black velvet cap with two crowned plumes, and a cartridge-box of the model worn by the officers of the artillery. There were numerous examples of women volunteering during the wars of the first empire, and the mother of the present king of Prussia gave signal proofs of courage during the campaign which terminated with the battle of Jena, where she was present with the staff of her royal husband."

It is said that there are forty-five women acting as postmasters in Texas.

About Women.

Fifty odd female matriculants in medicine are accredited to the Michigan University.

Rev. Mrs. Hanford is a very popular minister, and presides over a large parish in New Haven, Connecticut.

A girl, Betsy Baker, of Providence, R. I., was the first manufacturer of straw bonnets in the United States.

Four heroic young ladies have made the ascent of Mount Washington, N. H., by a perilous path.

Miss Emma H. Eve, of Marietta, is reported as having exhibited a beautiful fan at the Georgia State Fair.

Two English ladies, Miss Stratton and Miss Lewis Lloyd, have just made the perilous ascent of Monte Viso.

The Dutch are in consternation over a decree of Holland opening the examination of apothecaries to women.

Upward of twenty young women are studying theology in the United States, with the view of becoming preachers.

Miss Emily Faithfull has been unanimously elected a Juror in Class 15, Textile Fabrics, of the Workman's International Exhibition.

Miss Smith, colored, has been confirmed a teacher in the Boston grammar schools. She is the first colored woman who ever reached that post.

Miss Carolina Woad, of Iowa, has reclaimed 160 acres of wild prairie land, and has planted 200 fruit and 4,000 maple trees, all with her own hands.

Miss Sarah J. Gilman has been elected superintendent of the Lowell (Mass.) Young Women's Christian Association. The society is a large one.

At the recent annual school meeting at Lakeport, St. Clair county, Michigan, ladies were selected to the offices of moderator, assessor, and directors.

"Aunt, why do you sit out the long sermons of that minister?" said a niece. "My dear," replied the aunt, "they accustom me to eternity."

The women teachers, at the recent meeting of the Crawford County (Indiana) Institute, signed a pledge not to wear corsets for one year.

Mrs. Mary Somerville, the eminent scientist, now in her ninety-first year, is busily engaged on a second edition of her work on "Microscopic and Molecular Science."

The Freshman class at Cornell has a lady student, Miss Jennie Spencer, and a negro. Both of these candidates passed excellent examinations on their admission.

In Wyoming, last year, a woman beat her husband in the nomination for a local office, and they went home perfectly satisfied that the office was to be in the family.

At the Universalist State meeting held in Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, a few days since, Mrs. Augusta J. Chapin, of Iowa city, was appointed to preach the occasional sermon in 1871.

Crebillon, the younger, once said that a really fine woman never reached her full loveliness until she was at least thirty. There is encouragement for women to tell the truth about their age.

There is a woman in Newark, N. J., who supports herself and five children on half an acre of land, by raising roots and flowers, and has purchased two houses with the surplus profits.

Miss Marianna Thompson, a young lady who has just completed a three years' course of study in a theological school, and graduated, is now preaching at Grand Rapids, Michigan, to a large and influential congregation.

An Indian sold his wife lately for ten dollars, and went on a bender with the wealth thus accumulated. The funds gone, and sobriety returned, he repents, and is about to make a test case of the legality of the sale.

The lady teachers of San Francisco are urging the appointment of some competent woman to the newly created office of Deputy Superintendent of the Public Schools of that city. Some of the local papers favor the idea.

The Illinois Press Association, at its last meeting, passed a resolution, "That in the opinion of this body, lady compositors, job printers, press-women, or assistant editors, are entitled to the remuneration that men occupying the same positions are."

The most obliging woman we have ever heard of is one who resides in Rutland, Vt., and whom two men claim for wife, and pending the dispute, the lady declares herself willing to marry either or both, if the sanction of the law can be obtained in the latter case.

A pretty American woman is doing hospital duty at Strasburg. She wears a gray felt hat with a drooping white plume, a black tunic confined at the waist with a varnished leather belt and silver buckle, loose trousers to the knee, and Hessian boots with gilt buttons.

Mrs. Mary Fitch is a bewitching lady barbers of Chariton, Iowa.

It may be a novelty for a woman to take up the tonorial business as a profession, but if we believe history, ever since the days of Delilah they have been adepts in the art of shaving men with neatness and dispatch.

The Mason County Record, published at Ludington, Michigan, is responsible for the following statement:

"A short time since a sweet little girl of forty summers followed the advice of *The Revolution*, 'proposed' to a man she liked, and married him the next day. Let others do likewise."

Iowa claims a young and very pretty girl, who has worked in the fields all summer, wearing male attire. Her personal attractions are indicated by the fact, that while hoeing a particular two-acre patch of potatoes she received three offers of marriage from well-to-do young farmers.

Quite a number of ladies have applied for admission to the medical department of the Michigan University, and it is stated, on good authority, that as many as fifty will be at the opening of the term. Several young ladies have made application for admission to the law department, which is making quite a sensation.

One of the signs of the times is the following extract from a familiar article:

"LADIES' BUSINESS SUITS.—One of the novelties of the season is a ladies' 'business suit.' It is simply and plainly made of cloth, with galloon bindings, and intended to be sensible and serviceable as the out-door dress of a man. The number of women now engaged upon the press, and in other active occupations in the larger cities, renders a neat, durable, unpretending yet lady-like costume most desirable."

One of the leading dry-goods firms of Boston have a lady customer whose bill for goods purchased for her personal wear footed up, for the nine months ending July 30, over \$9,500. It is estimated that this Flory McFlimsey expends for dress-making and millinery, in addition to the above, not less than \$20,000 a year.

Miss Van Cott, whom the Methodists refused to recognize as a preacher, notwithstanding her noted ability and zeal, is sick at Greenfield, Mass. The *Methodist* says: "She has overworked herself; but it is hoped that after a season of quiet and rest she will be able to prosecute her loved, chosen work. As a revivalist, she has been remarkably successful."

A women's centenary meeting was held in the Universalist church, in Gloucester, Mass., during the celebration recently held there by this denomination. The church was crowded to repletion, thousands having had to go away for want of room. Spirited and eloquent addresses were made by Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, Mrs. Phoebe Hannaford, Miss Olympia Brown, and Miss Chapin.

The Chicago Journal says: "The ability of women as publishers and editors is being successfully demonstrated in Chicago. Mrs. Myra Bradwell, of the *Legal News*, is publishing one of the best law periodicals, and Mrs. M. L. Bayne one of the best fashion magazines in the United States. These ladies not only do most of their own writing, but manage their own business."

A distinguished man is reported to have recently said, in conversation with a watering-place belle, that when he married her "did not want to marry a woman that knew too much! After he had been engaged in mental labor or speech-making all day, when he came home at night he didn't want his wife to talk to him; but while he rested himself, she was to fan off the flies."

Among the many who passed their examinations creditably at Cornell University, one is the first of her sex to present herself for admission. Mrs. Jennie Spencer, of Cortland, has the honor of being the first lady student of Cornell. She has been admitted as a State student. Not finding a convenient boarding-place near the University, however, she has postponed her attendance upon the regular exercises.

Hastings, where the unfortunate Empress and her imperial son are staying, is a municipal borough, one of the "Cinque Ports" of England. It is a place of fifteen or twenty thousand inhabitants, is sheltered on three sides by hills, and is open on the other to the sea. It is a great summer resort for seabathers. Louis Napoleon once lived there, in 1840, before his rash and ill-starred expedition to Boulogne, to stir up a revolution in France.

Mrs. Hiser, of Cass county, Missouri, returning from market one day last week was pounced upon by a highwayman, who seized her horse's bridle, and demanded her money or her life. She drew from her pocket a bundle of knitting-needles, ordered the thief to release his hold, or she would blow his brains out. The glistening needles in the twilight induced him to suspect a revolver, when he fled, and the courageous lady arrived home safely.

The Revolution.

LAURA CURTIS BULLARD, Editor.

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WHY NOT REV. MRS. AS WELL AS REV. MR.?

It is a sorry old anecdote, that of Dr. Johnson's sneer at female oratory. When asked what he thought of a woman's preaching, he said he had the same opinion of it as of a dog's dancing—of which the marvel was, not that it could be done well, but that it could be done at all. If the prince of lexicographers (and likewise of curmudgeons) were now alive, he might find many profitable opportunities to sit, like other sinners of the same sex, under edifying sermons by preachers of the opposite.

A great many women possess by nature, and, in a high degree, the functions expressed in the Latin meaning of the word *doctor*, a teacher. Woman's ability as a secular teacher is acknowledged in the day-school; her ability as a religious teacher is equally acknowledged in the Sunday-school. But why should not a school-mistress who speaks to a thousand pupils in a New York public school have an equally good warrant from public opinion for speaking to any other secular audience? And why should not a gifted woman, who goes with the Bible in her hand to her mission class every Sunday in the Five Points, be permitted by the same public opinion to widen the circle of her sympathetic appeal by uttering it from the church desk?

Of all forms of female oratory—and woman's tongue is eloquent by nature—its highest reach of effectiveness is likely—nay, almost inevitably—to be found, by and by, in religious discourse. If there is one place more appropriate than another for a woman to use her native faculty of public speech, that place is the religious meeting. Three-fourths of all the members of our churches are women, and three-fourths of the ministers of these churches should be women likewise.

We have heard Mrs. Lucretia Mott preach to a crowded audience who went to the meeting-house only from curiosity, but who, during the discourse, were affected as they could hardly have been by any man, except perhaps some apostle risen from the dead. Her age, her dignity, her earnestness, her half-hallowed presence—all this was itself a sermon; and when she opened her mouth, and poured forth her strong, fervid, tender, and touching words, she conquered all hearts, and made every listener resolve to amend his life.

The Rev. Antoinette Brown Blackwell is the author of a volume of sermons which, for carefulness of thought, research in philosophy, and perspicuity in style, have made them one of the favorite and familiar books of Mr. Horace Greeley—a man who has no predisposition to find merit in the female champions of their own sex.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, who last summer

took clerical orders, and accepted a chaplaincy to the Boston Radical Club, preached a sermon in Newport, which Mr. Francis D. Moulton, a fastidious critic of theology, describes as one of the most memorable and profitable which had ever been heard by the congregation to which it was addressed. The same doctress of divinity has likewise preached to the great multitudes who, in memory of Theodore Parker, long after his death continued to flock to Music Hall. The Rev. Mrs. Howe would make an erudite and brilliant settled pastor of a church composed of élite souls.

Miss Olympia Brown is a well-known clergywoman whom we have not had the happiness to hear, but of whose sermons we have heard so good a fame that we should rejoice to sit awhile under her ministry, and should expect to be as much interested and edified thereby as if she were an ordained bishop of the type that Saint Timothy admonished to be the husband of one wife.

Mrs. Van Cott is one of the most successful Methodist preachers now in New England. Within the past few years she has occupied some of the principal pulpits of that denomination, particularly in Massachusetts, and her addresses are commended as persuasive, motherly, and irresistible. The Rev. Gilbert Haven, of *Zion's Herald*, once gave us an enthusiastic account of her pulpit efforts. There are hundreds of young men and women in the factory towns of the Bay State who owe their first impulses toward a religious life to the magnetic fascination with which this Christian woman

"Allured to brighter worlds, and led the way."

Miss Nelly Hutchinson's account, in the *Tribune*, of the great Universalist celebration at Gloucester, Mass., mentions with praise the preaching of Miss Augusta Chapin—a name which, in its very sound, has a remembered echo of pulpit eloquence.

Mrs. Phoebe A. Hanaford has ministered to several churches in different parts of the country, and has recently been settled over a congregation in New Haven, where we hope she will win her amiable way as she has done in her former fields.

The Western papers report to us "the pleasing and graceful style" of Miss Marianna Thompson, a young lady who has been preaching in Grand Rapids, Mich.—a place famous throughout the State for its thrifty churches and popular pastors; so that if Miss Thompson has won golden opinions as a preacher in Grand Rapids, these opinions have simply returned gold for gold.

Another woman, from an unexpected quarter, has just come before the public in the character of a religious teacher; and most beautifully does she fulfill her function. We refer to Mrs. Marshall O. Roberts, wife of the New York millionaire. At the recent anniversary of the American Board of Commissioners of Foreign Missions in Brooklyn—a gathering so large that it filled three great edifices with simultaneous meetings—the most memorable of these was one consisting exclusively of women, and presided over by Mrs. Roberts. It was held in the beautiful church-edifice which the late Dr. Bethune built and left behind him as his monument; and never did that comely audience-chamber wear a fairer look than when crowded with a congregation of women listening to a sweet, tearful and

pathetic speech by a woman. If anybody supposes that Mrs. Roberts, in making this address, was out of her sphere, we should like to know what *does* belong to woman's sphere, if religious instruction to her own sex does not.

We have not inquired whether Mrs. Roberts favors or disfavors woman's suffrage. But we know that by her beautiful example last week, she will be the means of opening the lips—hitherto sealed through fear of public opinion—of many noble and able women, who, as members of churches, have been falsely restrained from a public participation in church services.

Woman has now a peculiar call to the pulpit. We do not wonder that in former years women thought so little of fulfilling pulpit functions. The theology of the past—and particularly in New England—judging it from the systems of Jonathan Edwards, Timothy Dwight, Samuel Hopkins, Lyman Beecher and the other fathers—represented a religion more fit to be taught by men than by women, for it borrowed the terrors of Mount Sinai, and "dealt damnation round the land." But in the more modern school of preaching, the argument of fear has given place to the appeal of love; and it is now woman's fit time to ascend the pulpit. Woman's character, more than man's, embodies and illustrates the genius of Christianity. "Woman," says George William Curtis, "is the conscience of the race." Saint John, the best-beloved of Christ's twelve, was called "the woman of the disciples." It is the very womanliness of woman that makes her the fittest teacher of that religion whose truest and divinest name is love. We welcome woman into every department of public life into which she may choose to enter, but we welcome her particularly into the public offices of religion. Woman's favorite institution is the church. Let her, therefore, fit herself to be something more in the church than a mere passive member thereof. Her first duty to the church will never be fulfilled until she uses her vote in its management, and her tongue in its instructions. The pulpit is a legitimate part of woman's sphere. God has ordained her by nature to fill this sacred station, and she will remain "disobedient to the heavenly vision" so long as she resists one of her most manifest callings.

Men, by their usurpation of the exclusive prerogative of religious teaching, have given to the world a distorted, one-sided, and half monstrous view of God. It is a masculine theology which is responsible for our prevailing creeds of hate, of wrath, of vengeance, and of fiery penalty. Woman in the pulpit would interpret God in his gentler aspects, as the lover, not the scourger, of the human race. The Christian church now needs a profound reform in its service—not that the priest should be hushed to silence, but that the priestess also should be suffered to speak.

LUCY AND SUSAN.

It is difficult to understand certain freaks of the feminine mind.

For instance, Mrs. Lucy Stone sometime ago announced that she would join whichever political party, Democratic or Republican, that would first incorporate in its platform a plank on which woman could stand with the ballot in her hand. In pursuance of this declaration, she has just been to the Repub-

Mass. State Convention of Massachusetts, has asked it, to introduce into its declaration of principles a resolution in favor of woman's suffrage, and has been almost contemptuously refused. She now proposes to go with the same request to the Democratic Convention.

This is exactly right.

But we call to mind how Miss Susan B. Anthony, because she went on a similar errand to the last Democratic Nominating Convention for President of the United States—submitting to it a similar request for suffrage for her sex—was somewhat ungently criticized for her conduct, by Mrs. Stone, for coquetry with the Democratic party.

We allude to the subject just for the sake of saying (however strangely it may sound to Boston ears) that what Sister Susan does is not always and necessarily wrong, but is sometimes (as in this case) vindicated even by Boston itself—that city of all the proprieties.

The only trouble between Susan and the Bostonians is, that she has such a dreadfully wide-awake way of keeping a little ahead of them. That's about all.

HOW SHALL WOMEN COMBAT?

The memorable saying of Uncle Toby, "that our army swore terribly in Flanders," suggests the idea that in modern times it would have been composed of newspapermen. All vituperation is thrown away nowadays, which does not, in some way or other, get into print. It is an inspiring sight to see two men who have just called each other the scum and refuse of the earth, in the choicest terms they can invent, sitting down to partake of a friendly chop and pint of porter in company, as it is said sometimes happens. There are journals in this city that make no more of calling those who differ from them in opinion, or who perhaps have made a misstatement of facts, base villains, double-dyed miscreants, and unblushing liars, than they make of quoting the tamest of Dr. Watts' lines. The modern newspaper may be said to have created a vocabulary of invective, and still the brains and inventive genius of a vast number of Bohemians are employed in adding to its richness and variety. In many cases, abuse becomes so much a second nature to the editor, that it plays itself out, as it were, and the public learns to make the necessary deductions.

This is one of the features of what is by many called a smart paper. Scurrility, villainy, pandering to the lowest tastes and worst appetites by unhealthy sensations, duly take their place in the picture. Some months ago we saw almost the entire press, with a few honorable exceptions, prying into the private correspondence of some ladies of irreproachable characters. The whole newspaper engineering has become a gigantic system of gossiping, surpassing anything the female mind, with all its zest for curiosity, has yet been able to invent. The more impudent and unblushing a paper becomes in its intrusion into strictly private and personal affairs, the more it is sought after by a certain class of readers. The shameless system of interviewing is an excrescence that has grown out of this perpetual prying into things the public has no business to know. Ida Lewis, a healthy girl with firm nerves, found life becoming a burden from the intrusion of people who were trying to pick up something about her which they

could print. If the family of the murdered Mr. Nathan should ever be induced to tell half what they have endured from heartless and irrepressible news-mongers, will it not be a piteous tale?

The question now is, shall the women, who enter the field of journalism, smutch their hands with the vile practices which have too often brought newspaper influence down from the high place it should occupy, to do the dirty work of the world? Shall they season their articles with a disregard for decency, and spice them with hot-headed abuse? Shall their mode of fighting be that of a pugilist, who takes off his coat and rolls up his sleeves? No, a thousand times no! Better is it to bear the imputation of dullness and mediocrity in any form in which it can be brought. We are almost ready to believe that if journalism is ever to be cleansed from the marks of the slough in which it too often grovels, women must do it. They must and can create interests outside of that spirit of bitter personal aggression, that adopting the rule of Donnybrook Fair—if it sees a head, hits it. Righteous indignation like the flaming sword of the angel at the gate of paradise, is a glorious weapon; but the cause of woman is the one that can least afford to debase itself with hard words and hard swearing.

THE DECADE MEETING AGAIN.

The much-talked-of Decade Meeting is not abandoned. Mrs. Paulina Wright Davis assures THE REVOLUTION, and THE REVOLUTION'S misinformed informant, that if they imagine the veterans in the movement would fail to be present on that commemorative occasion through so slight a cause as sickness, they do not know what stuff the ancient champions of woman's rights are made of.

Mrs. Davis, and the small band of surviving pioneers who can conquer age, ill-health, and other infirmities, will come together in New York on October 20th and 21st, to celebrate the twentieth anniversary of their declaration of the national independence of woman. The following arrangements for the meetings and social reunion have been made:

There will be a woman's suffrage second decade celebration at Apollo Hall, Friday, October 21st, at ten o'clock A. M. and eight o'clock P. M. Headquarters will be at the St. James Hotel. A social reunion will be held at the St. James parlors on Thursday P. M., October 20th, from three to five o'clock. Among the speakers and pioneers will be present Paulina Wright Davis, Lucretia Mott, Martha C. Wright, Samuel J. May, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Robert Purvis, Theodore Tilton, Josephine S. Griffing, Abby H. Price, Sarah Pugh, Amy Post, Abby H. Gibbons, M. E. Joslyn Gage, Charlotte B. Wilbour, Adelle Hazlett, Rev. Olympia Brown, Rev. Phoebe A. Hanaford, and Susan B. Anthony.

POLITICAL PROSPECTS.

The following resolution was offered at the Republican Convention of Massachusetts, which met October 5th, at Worcester, and was lost by a vote of 196 to 189:

Resolved, That the Republican party of Massachusetts is mindful of its obligation to the loyal women of America for their patriotic devotion to the cause of liberty; that we are heartily in favor of the enfranchisement of women, and will hail the day when the educated intellect and enlightened purpose of the women of the State will find direct expression at the ballot-box.

The New York Standard, in a remarkably fair and candid editorial, makes the following remarks:

The fact that a political convention composed of the practical workmen of the party gave to the question of woman's suffrage so large a vote is a remarkable evidence of progress. What especially gratifies us in this woman's question is the mild, frank and candid way in which its followers have pressed it. The utter absence of opposition shows that when political parties come to recognize woman's claim to suffrage, it will be done in a gentle, pleasant way, without any shock to our political system.

For our own part, there are so many arguments in favor of woman's suffrage that we long to see the experiment fairly tried. Massachusetts represents as high an intelligence as we have in America, and we should be pleased to see the operation of women's suffrage in its politics.

We may, therefore, conclude that Mrs. Livermore's effort to get woman's suffrage indorsed by the convention was one of those defeats which is more than half a victory.

Mrs. Livermore's speech before the convention, as published in full in the New York Times, was very able and well considered. In regard to the Republican party she said with entire truth:

From the days of 1836, when the ringing cry of the Republican party was "John and Jesse," the women have stood beside it—the majority of the women of this State and of this nation. Twenty years ago we commenced actively agitating the matter of the enfranchisement of women, but when the country was plunged into trouble, and when we found that you were assailed by one portion of it, we immediately held our claims in abeyance, and said, first of all, let us help these men who are our husbands, brothers, fathers, and sons—for we are married into the Republican party—let us help to maintain the integrity of the country in the attack on its national existence, and then bring forward our claims again. We stood by you all through the anti-slavery struggle, carrying all the power we had with us, and when the war came, and you came to us, and touched us in the most vital manner possible, entering our homes, and our friends asking us to favor the enlistment of men into the army, to give up our sons, and our fathers, and our brothers, our white lips said, "Yes; go, and God be with you."

We can afford to wait; we have the eternal truth of God under our feet. We see victory from afar, and so no delay hinders us, no defeat injures our cause. Gentlemen, there is nothing to-day to hinder you from introducing women into your political habitation. It has been built so high, and broad, and capacious, that if the women of the country are all admitted, there is room enough for them. They are not ambitious in the sense in which gentlemen use the word. We do not care who goes to the Legislature; we do not care who goes to Congress, whether men or women. We do not care who have a voice in their election, for when the women are taxed, as they are in this country, on five hundred millions of property—only one hundred less than was owned in slaves at the beginning of the war—we feel that we have a right to representation. When we are classed with fools, and lunatics, and paupers, we have a right to rebel against it, and we should not be your wives, mothers and sisters if we did not. As you have stretched out your hand, and through the red cloud of war have lifted the black men of the South on to the platform of equality with yourselves, we ask you now, in this time of peace, to simply extend your hand courteously and gallantly, and elevate woman by your side.

The following words contain a hint which the Republican party ought to lay well to heart:

And let me say that we cannot take the advice of the Boston Journal to the friends of woman suffrage when it says: "Ladies, if the Republican Convention promises you a very little amendment, take it, believing it is a good deal." We cannot do it. We ask you to indorse us wholly and entirely. We have had some little experience already, and we know where our power is. Don't condemn us to run to the Democratic party, which will take us up if you do not. Let us come to you and be received by you, and have our rights recognized.

The Pioneer published in San Francisco, and edited by Mrs. Emily Pitt Stevens, is one of our most welcome exchanges. It is bright, readable, clear, and outspoken, and we wish it all the success it merits.

THE DECADE MEETING.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Oct. 4th, 1870.

Dear Revolution: Many thanks for your readiness to ring out the call for all to come to our twentieth anniversary. Perhaps I cannot say anything more effective than to give you a few extracts from the many letters received by each day's mail. Some—nay, many—are too personal for publication, and I shall only give you a few words from any, lest I take too much room. There is such heartiness in the following, that I do not hesitate to copy it:

SPRINGFIELD, ILL., Sept. 6th, 1870.

Dear Madam: Your welcome letter, post-marked August 31st, reached me on Saturday, and I respond immediately to the first lines of your letter, which I quote: "Enclosed you will find a call to which I wish particularly to obtain your name," and my response is, certainly. Use my name without restraint or hampering condition.

Your letter is thrice welcome because of its pleasant and just tribute to my mother, concerning whom you speak so affectionately, for which you and others associated have my gratitude, though my most excellent mother well deserved all of the affection and plaudits which are bestowed upon her. If my name will in any way, even the remotest, be of service to the cause of progress and reform, I shall feel yet more grateful to my mother, and also to my father, whom, it seems, you did not know, for judicious teachings and upright directness of character, as well as for her indefatigable, faithful zeal and persistent work for right and freedom.

To the rest of your pleasant letter I will endeavor to respond, also in acquiescence, if possible, in person.

With best wishes for perfect and satisfactory success of the call, and a wide-spread awakening of all elements useful for progress, I am, dear Madam, your friend and obedient servant,
SEABORN TYNDALE.

My dear Mrs. Davis: * * * Your circular, with the letter to Mrs. Dennett and myself, are duly received, and we both take much interest in your proposed convention and celebration. I have procured the insertion of a notice in the *Press* and the *Transcript*, which I will send you when out; it will contain a more extended notice.

If it were among the possibilities, you would see us both at your meeting, and you may be assured that Mrs. Dennett has lost none of her old interest in the cause in which she worked with you twenty years ago. I am strong in the faith that you will both live to see the complete triumph of the movement you did so much to inaugurate. In these days events make haste, and it would be a shame to leave to another generation a work which belongs to this; for it is not likely that the next generation will have its conscience and its sense of justice so thoroughly aroused as ours have been. This work must be done before the lava, yet molten, becomes rock. Give the country no peace, then, you and your sisters and brothers of the persuasive tongues, till in our laws and in our customs there remains no trace of the inequalities which still render the lot of woman so much less desirable than that of man. Very truly, yours,
S. T. PICKARD

MRS. PAULINA W. DAVIS:

My dear Madam: Your note of the 30th is just at hand. I thank you for classing me among the friends of woman's rights; but I desire to be perfectly candid with you. I do not believe in dictatorial conventions, nor in pre-arranged programmes for spontaneous expressions.

The cause of woman is too large in its proportions, too vast in its results, and too far-reaching in its consequences to be hemmed in by personal ambition, or controlled by mutual admiration cliques.

Do not, I pray you, Mrs. Davis, misunderstand me; I have the most profound regard for the leaders—the good, the pure, and the tireless in the cause; but I cannot brook dictation. I believe in discussion, in the freedom of speech, and in that interchange of opinions, efforts, plans, and labors, out of which all enduring progress springs.

If the meeting is to be a spontaneous response to the glorious movement you were so prominent and efficient in arranging at Worcester, I shall be with you in heart, in purse, indeed, in all the humanities I possess; in all the deep convictions your energy, your truth, your noble cause has awakened.

I write you frankly; a great cause may be killed by

attempting to individualize it. A great cause is sure of success, if you will but trust humanity with it.

I must tell you I was reading Voltaire's sarcasms upon the Salique Law when your letter was handed to me. I answer you before rising from my seat.

I shall be glad to aid you. There is not a name on your committee I do not venerate. Our own citizen, Mr. May, is purity, patriotism, and Christianity exemplified. Mrs. Stanton is the Socrates of women, Lucretia Mott is the mother of the Gracchi in all reform. Pardon my frankness, but believe me true to the cause, while I subscribe myself sincerely your friend.

STEPHEN D. DELLAYE.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., July 30th, 1870.

Dear Mrs. Davis: Yours of the 28th is before me. I rejoice that there is to be such a meeting of the friends of woman's rights as you have proposed on the 31st of October next. I shall be there if alive, and not prevented by now unforeseen obstacles. You may use my name and influence (if I have any) in commending the proposed meeting to all the friends of the cause.

A week ago last Tuesday we held in this city a meeting of the Executive Committee of the New York Woman's Equal Suffrage Association, to make arrangements for our annual meeting to be held at Saratoga, and which was held this last Thursday and Friday.

We had heard of the proposed meeting in October, and that at that time an attempt would be made to merge the two national and State organizations into one. We, therefore, voted unanimously to advise our Society, at its annual meeting, to hold the organization in suspense until after the October meeting.

I hope we shall thereafter have one body and one spirit.

With very kind regards to your husband, I am truly and respectfully yours,
SAM'L J. MAY.

STOCKBRIDGE, Oct. 6th, 1870.

My dear Mrs. Davis: * * * I sympathize with you in your efforts. The great cause is bound to go, even though here and there we may not be able to man, or rather too-man every point as we could wish. This is a thing coming in the progress of society so surely that no man or woman can do much to help or hinder, in the long run. Therefore, be of good cheer; whether you have this or that speaker, whether your convention is a success or not, you will be accepted of God, and what you seek will be accomplished.

Affectionately yours, HARRIET BEECHER STOWE.

Letters expressive of great interest have been received from various friends abroad. Miss Morineau, Mrs. Butler, Lady Amberly, Mrs. Nichols, Mr. J. S. Mill, Mrs. Taylor, and others. Mrs. Lucas, sister of Jacob Bright, M. P., has already arrived, and purposes, I learn, to be present with us.

The letters will give interest to the meeting, and our list of speakers cannot fail of drawing an audience. Yours truly,
P. W. D.

A NEW FIELD FOR WOMEN.

A cry of distress from the wilderness of Washington Territory has reached us. It comes from a log house in the centre of a magnificent wheat farm, which promises to yield its owner fifty-five bushels of wheat to the acre. But this harvest promise does not content the lonely man. He wants the sunbeams of a woman's smiles in his house; he wants the music of a woman's laughter in it; he wants a sympathetic, cheerful, hopeful woman to welcome him when he comes in at night from the field; he is utterly sick of his own cooking; he wants to eat something cooked by a woman. "Sir," he writes, "this is one of the true fields for the philanthropy of the East to work in. For Heaven's sake, send out some missionaries to civilize this community, not in the shape of preachers, but of marriageable women. The introduction of a thousand virtuous, good girls, such as abound in Massachusetts and Vermont, who would not consider themselves too fine to marry workingmen, and help them build up satisfactory homes, would be the greatest blessing that could be conferred on Puget Sound."

We call upon Miss Susan B. Anthony to hear and heed this voice of one crying from the wilderness. He cries very sensibly, and it would be a very good thing to do what he wants to have done.—N. Y. Sun.

In reference to the above, we cannot help expressing our sense of pleasure at finding a

man who earnestly desires a wife, and acknowledges himself totally incapable of supplying the comforts of existence without her help. We hope he does not want her mainly because he has got sick of his own cooking; but if it be so, the motive is as laudable as that usually attributed to husband hunters. After enduring the barbarisms of male domestic rule for so long, when a woman does respond to his piteous cry, we trust he will know how thoroughly to respect her individual rights. Without some guarantee of this sort we feel certain Miss Anthony would be slow to answer the demands of Western pioneers for wives.

WOMAN'S POSITION—LECTURE BY MISS COUZINS.

We insert with pleasure the following notice of Miss Phoebe Cousins' lecture, clipped from a St. Louis exchange:

"Miss Phoebe Cousins lectured last evening at the Mercantile Library Hall to an audience respectable in quality and quantity. Her subject was the Position of Woman, which she discussed very prettily and earnestly. Her points were sharp and pungent, and frequent applause greeted her perorations. She considered the position of woman socially, and politically, and showed how in times called barbaric, and among people called barbarian, she was treated with more consideration than in the highly civilized countries of the modern world. The lectures alluded to the elevating influence woman would unquestionably exercise, in her opinion, were she permitted to mingle with equal privileges in public and private life. The social evil regulation ordinance in force in the city was adverted to in the severest terms of condemnation, and the unjust principles involved in it were clearly painted. Altogether Miss Cousins' lecture formed a most agreeable entertainment, being delivered with much grace and clearness of enunciation, and evinced no small amount of vigorous thoughtfulness. This young lady aids her eloquence with the animation of an intuitive dramatic accomplishment, while a spirit of sincerity and earnestness gives force to her eloquent words. The lecture was occasionally enlivened by anecdotes and personal experiences, and the interest of the audience was kept thoroughly awake throughout."

Miss Faithfull is about to give a series of lectures on purely literary subjects, on the 19th of September, before the Popular Science Institute at York; in October, at the City of London College, and the Hartley Institution at Southampton, etc. During November, Miss Faithfull will lecture in Devonshire and Cornwall, and in December at the Philosophical Institution, Newcastle, and throughout Scotland. We understand she has offered to lecture elsewhere in aid of the funds being collected for the relief of the wounded French and German soldiers.

The Democrats of Kansas have spoken out in favor of women suffrage. At their State Convention, on the 15th inst., at Topeka, the following resolution was adopted: "That as the fifteenth amendment confers the right of suffrage upon all male citizens, irrespective of race or color, the enfranchisement of women is, in our judgment, the most reasonable and timely enterprise, and cannot longer be justly postponed." We trust the ladies of Wyoming Territory and elsewhere will "read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest."

Miss Lizzie Barrington is the champion swimmer of Charlestown, Mass. She can swim faster and farther, dive deeper, and come out dryer than any one else in the place, and altogether she is a "duck of a woman."

A DIRGE.

The deep grief which instigated the following "poem," which we clip from an exchange, will appeal to every heart:

Grim death has taken darling little Jerry,
The son of Joseph and Serena Howels.
Seven days he wrestled with the dysentery,
And then he perished in his little bowels.

It was the Saviour wanted little Jerry,
Which suffers little children to come to him;
It's probable now that he's practicing very
Assiduous-like his angel hymn.

Most likely, 'twas weaning injured little Jerry;
His bottle seemed to damp his stomach's tone;
But with the angels he gets plump and merry,
For there's no nursing bottles where he's gone.

Extracts.

WESTERN WOMEN.

The East is behind-hand in everything. A girl in Maine has had an apotheosis because "she manages a mowing machine with the ease of a born farmer," and the New York *Tribune* brags about a Miss Watson, of Puck county, Pennsylvania, who has this season cut a hundred acres of wheat, oats, grass, etc. We are mortified at this miserable showing. Why, such exploits are common in every county in the West. Each season, as harvest time approaches, the servant girls—especially the Germans and Norwegians—in large cities, begin to cut their domestic moorings, and strike for the farms. As cooks and waiters, they get from \$3 to \$3.50 a week; as harvesters they command \$2 a day. Frequently in Chicago, St. Louis, and Milwaukee, there enters into the domestic contract the stipulation that the girl shall not desert in summer time. In Wisconsin, at this moment, there are probably not fewer than 20,000 women at work in the field. They are not only Germans, Irish, and Scandinavians, but Yankees; not only the poor, but thousands of the fair and intelligent classes. When the pinch comes it is common for girls to hang up the rolling-pin, shut up the piano, and go to the field and help their fathers. They ride a reaper as skillfully as any man; they rake and bind dexterously; they direct the cultivator; they run the threshing-machine; they pitch bundles; in extreme need, they even give their arms and ingenuity to that bucolic architecture, building the load and stack. We know a blue-eyed girl in Central Wisconsin, who last season sheared forty sheep in a day, and received \$4 for it. It was not so uncommon as to excite any special interest in the neighborhood. A hundred thousand Western women are working in the field to-day, and we never thought of bragging of it before.—*Chicago Evening Post*.

WALK ERECT.

An erect gait gives to a woman a queenly appearance, and to men an air of manliness, integrity, and fearlessness. To bend forward or downward while walking indicates debility, depression, or mental trouble, and always aggravates itself and promotes disease. Pads and supports are all pernicious, and are worse than useless, because they teach the system to rely on them, and cannot support one part of the body without causing an unnatural strain on some other part, and to that extent, tend to disease that part. There is always one easily available and successful method of acquiring an erect, manly gait, without any material effort or feeling of awkwardness. Let the chin be a little above a horizontal line, which is easily done by keeping the eye fixed on the top of some person's hat or bonnet in front of you. The habit of this erect carriage may be facilitated by accustoming yourself, when at home in the garden, or other places, to walk with the hands behind, held in one another, and the head thrown up, as is done in smoking a cigar or singing a tune.

WOMAN'S ADVANTAGE IN INK.

Of one thing our angels in petticoats—I supposed they might as well be called that as anything else—have no reason to complain, their ability to obtain engagements as writers. They not only enjoy an equality with men in this respect, but an unquestionable superiority, since their services are in rather more demand at fully as high prices, and it is far easier for them to gain a reputation with the same or less capacity than it is for members of the opposite sex. No doubt women are better writers naturally than men. They have more ease, glibness, color, and picturesque, and in correspondence, description, and a certain kind of literary, artistic and social chit-chat, show an excellence we can never hope to attain.

One weakness of being told prepetually by solemn dillards that there are no feminine Shakespeares, Newtons, and Angelos. There is only one of each at any rate, and women are superior to us in so many ways that we might, just for a little while, leave the Shakespeares, Newtons, and Angelos out of the question. I have not much sympathy with the woman's rights in the commonly received sense; but I have still less with the wrongs and injustices that man so often visits upon her.

The Women of Prussia are said to be as comprehensively organized for the care of the wounded as the men are for military service. Little may be heard, amid the din of arms, of what these women are doing; but the service, says the London *Economist*, is diligently and efficiently performed. So thorough is said to be the organization, that the societies know where to turn for lint and every kind of store in any requisite quantity that may be of service to the wounded, the system being nearly as effective for utilizing the resources of the country as those of the active army. Again, there are numerous societies for assisting families whose heads are called into the field, and the calamities incident to a compulsory draft are thus ameliorated as far as possible. Hardly a single person in Prussia escapes from doing something toward sustaining the burden of the war, and it is this scientific adjustment which has made possible the concentrated effort whose prodigious results we have seen.

THE "LOST WOMEN" OF FIFTH AVENUE.—Some evidences of discontent with an aimless life have appeared even in Fifth avenue. For instance, at a fashionable party a few evenings since, a beautiful young woman turned sharply upon an elderly dowager who was prying about the Magdalens, and the hopelessness of doing anything for these "lost women" with the assertion, "I know a class more hopelessly lost than they. We fashionable, who murder time, and squander money, and lead women to become Magdalens that they may dress like us. Why does nobody send missionaries to us?" The bitter intensity of utterance was eloquent of the better possibilities. No doubt there are more ways than one of being lost. The syrens are not all of one class, nor confined to one locality.—*Celia Burleigh*.

HOW TO TREAT EXTRAVAGANT WIVES.—We hear much of the extravagancies of women, but as a rule men spend far more money on luxuries than women; and if any man thinks his wife extravagant or careless in money matters, we advise him to divide his income with her, give her a bank account, and let her manage her household affairs, he giving advice when asked. He will presently discover in his wife an amount of tact, care, judgment, forethought, and skill in management which will greatly increase his admiration of her, and the exercise of which qualities, in an independent way, will make her life happier and largely increase her usefulness as a member of society and as the educator of her children.

Miss Kate Field has returned to her home in Boston, where she is preparing for the coming lecture season.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS IN NEVADA.

The *Territorial Enterprise* of September 14th says:

"A petition from Marie Susie, a French lady, was read at the meeting of the Board of Aldermen last evening, in which the fair petitioner prays to be allowed to wear male attire. She states that she has worn masculine habiliments for twenty years, and wishes to continue to do so. Being about to open an establishment in this city for the sale of California wines, she wishes to be protected against arrest for dressing in male attire, against which there is a city ordinance. With her petition she sent a document bearing the signature of the Clerks of the District Court of Amador County, California, which was given her to serve as a protection against arrest, and which speaks of her as an industrious and virtuous woman, and one possessed of considerable real estate in that county. With this document, which is certified to and countersigned by the French Consul at San Francisco, it appears that she made a trip to France and other countries in Europe. The document states that she first adopted male attire in 1850, upon her arrival in California; that not finding anything to do in San Francisco, and not wishing to lead a life of prostitution, she dressed in men's clothes, and went to work in the mines, where she made enough money to start in business."

This is only one of many instances where women, who have been obliged by circumstances to earn their own living, have found their sex such an obstacle that they have been forced to disguise themselves in male attire. It is a disgrace to the civilization of our time that a woman who has to make her own way in the world should be so subjected to insult and petty annoyances of all sorts that she is forced to resort to the concealment of her sex.

If it were not so humiliating, it would be almost a ludicrous confession, that women are such helpless beings that being deprived of masculine protectors, they are obliged to seek shelter under masculine costume.

But it is too true that a woman who enters upon any new path in the way of employment must encounter an amount of petty persecution, in the shape of insulting stares and suspicious observations, that is almost more than feminine nature can endure.

To avoid this, George Sand and Rosa Bonheur donned masculine apparel, and almost every day we find some notice of similar cases in our own country.

How long must it be before women are placed on an equality (in the world of labor) with men? How long must a woman's garments be a badge of dependence?

KEEP HIM COOL.—When an Arab woman intends marrying again after the death of her husband, she goes the night before the ceremony to pay a visit to his grave. There she kneels and prays him not to be offended—not to be jealous. As, however, she feels he will be offended or jealous, the widow brings with her a donkey laden with two goats' skins with water. The prayer ended, she proceeds to pour the water upon the grave to keep the first husband cool under the irritating circumstances about to take place, and, having well saturated him, she then departs.

The statement that Fanny Fern, who has been "continued" in the *Ledger* for an indefinite period, is to "complete" her literary labors next year, is denied by the lady, who assures the public that being a woman, and not ready to die, her last words are by no means spoken. This assurance, not only the *Ledger* readers, but many others, will be very glad to hear from such good authority.

EQUALITY.

Nobody has yet attempted to define why the differences between the two sexes, or the relative superiority of one over the other, are matters of such vital importance to the world. They may be interesting and curious subjects of inquiry, but they are certainly non-essential as concerns the great objects of the woman movement. We continually hear it triumphantly stated that women cannot build a railroad or navigate a ship. Suppose they cannot. What has that got to do with the matter? It has not yet been proved by any means that women are incapable of comprehending the principles of engineering and navigation; but if it had been proved, beyond the shadow of a doubt, it would not alter the case one jot. There are thousands of men in stores and offices who would be disfranchised instantly if their civil and political rights rested upon the brain and brawn sufficient for such arduous and responsible employments.

The claim of manhood, whether strong or weak, wise or foolish, is the claim which grasps and maintains these rights. The claim of womanhood alone is the charm which makes the cry for these rights the voice of justice itself.

Mr. Noyes, in *The Circular*, the organ of the Oneida Community, takes a somewhat higher ground, in his treatment of the subject, than those who maintain that only muscular femininity has any business at the polls. He assumes the somewhat novel position that woman has actually no more heart than man. This one claim of womanly superiority, which has been admitted almost without a cavil from time immemorial, is at last snatched away.

Here is a specimen of the writer's method of reasoning:

They say that woman has more heart than man because she is a bundle of feelings, and governed by instinct and impulses. I should say, if that were an evidence of her superiority, that children are her superiors, for they are more completely the creatures of impulse and feeling than woman. What is our baby but a bundle of feelings? In this he is superior to his mother, certainly. And to what do you ascribe it? To his sex? No; you ascribe it to his youth and lack of cultivation. You have no idea that God designed he should always be in this state; but you say that in the order of existence, life grows first, and the understanding afterwards. That is the way you account for the phenomenon in his case; and precisely in that way I account for the phenomenon in the case of woman. I say that God did not design woman to be a mere bundle of feelings; and the reason why she is like children in this respect is, that (as in the case of children) the life is developed first, and the expansion of the understanding is a subsequent process, which will never take place without proper schools and instruction. The doctrine of the world is that it is not designed by God that women should cultivate their understandings, but that they were made to be creatures of impulse and feeling, and, of course, must remain children all their days. I think that so far as woman differs from man in being irrational, and allowing feelings of which she can give no account to govern her, so far, she is a child. She is not a development of true, normal, integral womanhood. There is a great deal of talk about woman's rights in these days. I should like to have women assert their right to be rational beings as well as men. The world that has long abused them has boldly assumed that to be rational belongs only to man. This *ex parte* theory is as base a system of oppression as that doctrine of enslavement which forbids the slave to learn to read. Men look on the difference between women and themselves with complacency, and talk as though it were ordained of God that women should be playthings—mere creatures of impulse that man can play upon; and they tickle and flatter women with the idea that their glory and the perfection of womanhood is to be irrational—that is, childish. I would venture to say, that if men were placed under

the same doctrine, and left with the same amount of education that women have, they would be irrational, impulsive creatures; and in fact, in semi-barbarous nations the men are precisely what the women are here—creatures of feeling.

Mr. Noyes offers a palliative for what he denies in the large admission contained in the following:

My impression is that there is very little difference between man and woman as to the proportion between understanding and heart; in the right state for which God made them. There cannot be a perfect man, or woman either, without a good development of the understanding and the heart. Both must have warm feelings and a clear understanding in order to have a harmonious character.

We believe this to be substantially true. Could it be cordially recognized, the old dispute would end forever, and the time would be hastened which the poet describes:

"Till at the last she set herself to man,
Like perfect music unto noble words;
And so, these twain upon the skirts of time
Sit side by side, full-learned in all their powers,
Dispensing harvests, sowing the To-be,
Self-reverent each, and reverencing each,
Distinct in individualities."

WENDELL PHILLIPS.

The *Watchman and Reflector* publishes some damaging charges against Mr. Phillips, in regard to his connection with the recent effort to form a woman's party in Massachusetts. We trust that the great champion of political integrity, the man who has thundered against expediency for a score of years, will be able to clear his skirts from every taint of blame. After a life-time spent in the advocacy of the most rigid principles of right and justice, it would be sad, indeed, if the woman question should prove a stone of stumbling to Mr. Phillips.

Considering the recent attacks of the *Watchman and Reflector* upon the cause of woman, some of its admissions concerning our claims are certainly extraordinary. We lay an extract from the article before our readers that they may judge of it for themselves:

"It came out during the discussion that Mr. Phillips had been consulted by the committee as to the propriety of his nomination, and that he had discouraged it for reasons of expediency. Doubtless Mr. Phillips was right as a politician, well knowing that his nomination by the convention would damage his political prospects; but of his consistency in this advice we are not so well persuaded. That gentleman has heretofore denounced the doctrine of expediency, and he has also lately declared the ballot-box to be a college where the community is to be educated, amid the discussion of principles, up to the right standard. Throw a great question into the arena of politics, and you take the readiest way to ventilate it, to get its merits before the public, and to insure its final triumph. We cannot see why women's suffrage should be made an exception. If his theory is good, it ought to apply in this case, as well as in that of prohibition or labor-reform. But it seems that Mr. Phillips regards the women's suffrage party as not yet ready for college; as still, in its preparatory course, quite in a state of pupillage. This is not complimentary, but it is certainly politic. It did not suit Mr. Foster, who continued to denounce all those who followed Mr. Phillips' advice; by which also he virtually passed censure upon his 'heaven-ordained' leader. We think that Mr. Foster was more consistent than his friend, only that he ought also to have bestowed some of his satire upon that gentleman. But he had only praise for him, and only condemnation for those who did as he (Mr. Phillips) wished.

"It seems to us that Mr. Phillips' concern was more for himself than for the women's party. If he is so entirely indifferent to office as he professes to be, we cannot understand why he need give the counsel he did. The women's rights party have certainly a strength which did not belong to the anti-slavery party in its earlier political movements; and why should it now be called upon to wait a more convenient season?

Evidently this party feels itself to be on the borders of a new era in its history. Heretofore it has relied upon moral weapons; hereafter it is to plunge into the sea of party politics—but it trembles on the brink. The attempt to nominate Mr. Phillips was twice voted down, and the convention adjourned after two days of doing nothing; at least Mr. Foster must think so."

AN APPEAL TO WOMANHOOD THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

Below we publish, by request, Mrs. Howe's noble appeal:

"Again, in the sight of the Christian world, have the skill and power of two great nations exhausted themselves in mutual murder. Again have the sacred questions of international justice been committed to the fatal mediation of military weapons. In this day of progress, in this century of light, the ambition of rulers has been allowed to barter the dear interests of domestic life for the bloody exchanges of the battle-field. Thus men have done. Thus men will do. But women need no longer be made a party to proceedings which fill the globe with grief and horror. Despite the assumptions of physical force, the mother has a sacred and commanding word to say to the sons who owe their life to her suffering. That word should now be heard, and answered to as never before.

"Arise, then, Christian women of this day. Arise, all women who have hearts, whether your baptism be that of water or of tears! Say firmly: We will not have great questions decided by irrelevant agencies. Our husbands shall not come to us, reeking with carnage, for caresses and applause. Our sons shall not be taken from us to unlearn all that we have been able to teach them of charity, mercy, and patience. We, women of one country, will be too tender of those of another country, to allow our sons to be trained to injure theirs. From the bosom of the devastated earth a voice goes up with our own. It says: Disarm, disarm! The sword of murder is not the balance of justice. Blood does not wipe out dishonor, nor violence vindicate possession. As men have often forsaken the plough and the anvil at the summons of war, let women now leave all that may be left of home for a great and earnest day of council.

"Let them meet first, as women, to bewail and commemorate the dead. Let them then solemnly take counsel with each other as to the means whereby the great human family can live in peace, man as the brother of man, each bearing after his own kind the sacred impress, not of Caesar, but of God.

"In the name of womanhood and of humanity, I earnestly ask that a general congress of women, without limit of nationality, may be appointed and held at some place deemed most convenient, and at the earliest period consistent with its objects, to promote the alliance of the different nationalities, the amicable settlement of international questions, the great and general interests of peace.

"JULIA WARD HOWE."

Mrs. Annie Wittenmyer, Secretary of the Ladies' and Pastors' Christian Union of the Methodist Episcopal Church, is traveling in the West. She is described as an accomplished and eloquent speaker, and a devout worker in the cause to which she is devoted.

Maine, now, has two women holding the office of justice of the peace, Miss Inez A. Blanchard having received an appointment.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE CELEBRATION.

The twentieth anniversary of the inauguration of the Woman Suffrage Movement in this country will be celebrated in Apollo Hall, in the city of New York, on the 20th and 21st of October, 1870.

The movement in England, as in America, may be dated from the first National Convention, held at Worcester, Mass., October, 1850. The July following that convention a favorable criticism of its proceedings and an able digest of the whole question appeared in the *Westminster Review*, written by Mrs. John Stuart Mill, which awakened attention in both hemispheres. In the call for that convention the following subjects for discussion were presented: Woman's right to EDUCATION, Literature, Scientific, and Artistic; Her VOCATIONS, Industrial, Commercial, and Professional; Her INTERESTS, Pecuniary, Civil, and Political; in a word, HER RIGHTS as an Individual, and her FUNCTIONS as a Citizen.

It is hoped that the Old and the New World will both be largely represented by the earlier advocates of this reform, who will bring with them reports of progress and plans for future action. An extensive foreign correspondence will also add interest to the meetings. We specially invite the presence of those just awakening to an interest in this great movement, that from a knowledge of the past they may draw fresh inspiration for the work of the future, and fraternize a generation now rapidly passing away.

As those who inaugurated a reform so momentous and far-reaching in its consequences, held themselves above all party considerations and personal antagonisms, and as this gathering is to be in no way connected with either of our leading woman suffrage organizations, we hope that the friends of real progress everywhere will come together and unitedly celebrate this twentieth anniversary of a great national movement for freedom. Prompt answer requested.

Committee of Arrangements:—Lucretia Mott, Elizabeth C. Stanton, Samuel J. May, Sarah Pugh, Ernestine L. Rose, C. I. H. Nichols. On behalf of the committee,

PAULINA W. DAVIS, Chairman.

THE WOMAN'S MEDICAL COLLEGE.

The opening exercises of the winter session of the Woman's Medical College, No. 128 Second-ave., near Eighth St., took place last week. A large audience was present. The College is in a flourishing condition. The class for this winter so far consists of upward of thirty ladies, some of them being married. The infirmary adjoining affords convenient and abundant opportunities for clinical study. Each student of the senior class is required to walk the wards as an *intern*. The 16th annual report of this infirmary indicates that 6,413 patients have been treated during the year. A ward has been opened for the treatment of surgical cases. The exercises of the occasion were presided over by Mr. Samuel Wilets, who introduced Prof. S. B. Ward, M. D., as the lecturer of the evening. He discussed the subject of zymotic diseases, and also gave the ladies some practical advice in reference to their studies.

"Old and New" comes to us this month with its contents-table well filled.

RE-OPENING OF THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE U. W. S. S.

The friends of female suffrage were once more assembled in their handsome rooms on Union Square, cor. Sixteenth street and Broadway, on Friday afternoon, October 7th.

The President, Mrs. Charlotte B. Wilbour, made a few interesting remarks at the opening of the meeting, expressing her pleasure at the re-union after their protracted summer vacation, and explaining the absence of Miss Anthony, who was laboriously engaged in preparations for the grand decade meeting which will be held at Apollo Hall on the 21st of the present month.

Mrs. L. D. Blake, Vice-President, gave a delightful sketch of her travels during the summer months, and the state of feeling among different classes of society in regard to the suffrage movement. Mrs. Blake felt greatly encouraged by her recent experience, and believed that the interest was increasing and spreading among all ranks and orders. In conclusion, she offered a motion that a committee of ladies be appointed to wait on our senators and representatives, and get their views on the subject of female suffrage.

There was some debate on the motion.

Miss Smith, of Va., warmly approved the plan, and instanced how much benefit had resulted from a similar action in Virginia. It was finally carried, and Mrs. Wilbour, Mrs. Blake, Mrs. Somerby and Mrs. Whitney were appointed to form the committee.

A very able speech was made by Mrs. Whitney on the absurdity of attaching so much importance to the publicity attending women's appearance at the polls.

If voting be a privilege and a duty, why should it be thought any more objectionable for a lady to appear at the polls than at the theatre, in the store, or on the street?

Mrs. Dr. Somerby spoke with much earnestness on the injury which the cause of female suffrage had experienced by the indiscretion of those who attempt to burden the party with their peculiar views of marriage and free love.

Mrs. Somerby's remarks were very heartily applauded by all present.

The exercises closed with many pleasant anticipations of the approaching decade meeting, and hopeful auguries of the speedy triumph of woman's political emancipation.

Oct. 8th, 1870. S. L. F. SMITH.

THE REVOLUTION OFFICE IN NEW YORK.

In answer to many inquiries as to the New York office of THE REVOLUTION, we would state that our headquarters, since the first of May, have been, and are still, 81 Union Place, corner of Sixteenth street and Broadway.

Our friends are invited to call upon us there, where they will have an opportunity to subscribe for our paper, purchase tracts, and give and receive counsel as to the best means of helping on the good cause in which we are mutually interested.

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THE REVOLUTION,

Box 5033, N. Y. City.

The census discloses the facts that the male population of Iowa is forty thousand in excess of the female, and Milford, Pa., has seven times as many women as men. Would it not be well to have a "bureau" to regulate this disproportion, by taking the surplus feminines out of Pennsylvania, or vice versa with the Iowa males. The Secretary of the Interior is requested to attend to this matter.

A fact for Mr. Gradgrind is given by an exchange in the following item of useful information:

"A Boston lady's pins, when she is fully dressed, number over three hundred.

An editor out West has married a girl named Church; he says that he has enjoyed more happiness since he joined the Church than he ever did in his life before.

Special Notices.

TO DYSEPTICS.—From a careful analysis of DOOLEY'S YEAST POWDER we can safely recommend it, producing bread, biscuits, pastry, etc., which can be relished by the most sensitive dyspeptics, as healthy and nutritious.

THE WORD "SOZODONT"—Which is fast becoming a household word, is derived from the Greek, and composed of two words, *Sozo* and *Odontes*. "*Sozo*," translated, means to preserve, and "*odontes*," the teeth. *Sozodont*, a preserver of the teeth. And it is true to its name.

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OF THE NEW YORK INFIRMARY,

No. 128 SECOND AVENUE, CORNER 8TH STREET, N. Y.

Winter Session commences on the First Monday in October. For announcement and particulars, address the Secretary of the Faculty, DR. EMILY BLACKWELL.

THE FLOWER OF TIME.

Opportunity is the flower of time; and as the stock may remain when the flower is cut off, so time may remain with us when opportunity is gone forever.

Appropos to this, we may remark, that at this season of the year particularly mothers should not neglect the opportunity of providing themselves with a remedy that will be most efficacious in the cure of diseases incident to the period of teething, such as dysentery, diarrhoea, wind-colic, &c. We refer to

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

FOR CHILDREN TEETHING.

Thousands of children have been saved from an early grave by its timely use. This valuable preparation is the prescription of one of the most experienced nurses in New England, and has been used with never-failing success in thousands of cases. It not only relieves the child from pain, but invigorates the stomach and bowels, corrects acidity, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. It will also instantly relieve griping in the bowels and wind-colic.

"A child is the brightest ray in the sunshine of a parent's heart." There is no sacrifice that a mother will not make to preserve the life and increase the joys of the object of her love; but the want of a little experience or a little thought is often attended with fatal results. Tens of thousands of children die annually during the process of cutting teeth, and hundreds of thousands barely escape death, to pass a life of suffering, diseased in body and mind; all of which results from a disorganization of the system, during the process of teething.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

for children teething is a medicine prepared to meet the case—simple, yet perfectly effective and sure. In consequence of this article, Mrs. Winslow has become world-renowned as a benefactor of her race. Children certainly do rise up and bless her. The proprietors have put up and sold this article for years, and can say, in confidence and truth, that it has never failed, in a single instance, to effect a cure when timely used. It relieves the child from pain, invigorates the stomach and bowels, corrects acidity, and gives tone and energy to the whole system.

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The anguish of mind which parents experience whilst witnessing the sufferings of their children, during the trying period of teething, is nothing in comparison to the loss of rest to which they are necessarily subjected. How many, in consequence of the fretfulness of their little sufferers, are compelled to pass entire nights without obtaining an hour's rest. But where

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"TROCHES," so called, sold by the ounce, are a poor imitation, and nothing like BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES, which are sold only in boxes with fac simile of the Proprietors,

JOHN I. BROWN & SON,

on the outside wrapper or box, and private government stamp attached to each box.

This care in putting up the Troches is important as a security to the purchaser, in order to be sure of obtaining the genuine Brown's Bronchial Troches. 06 6m

\$1,000 REWARD

For any case of Blind, Bleeding, Itching or Ulcerated Piles that DE BING'S PILE REMEDY fails to cure. It is prepared expressly to cure the Piles and nothing else, and has cured cases of over twenty years' standing. Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1.00.

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DE BING'S VIA FUGA is the pure juices of Barks, Herbs, Roots, and Berries, for

CONSUMPTION.

Inflammation of the Lungs; all Liver, Kidney and Bladder Diseases. Organic Weakness, Female Affections, General Debility, and all complaints of the Urinary Organs, in Male or Female, producing Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Gravel, Dropsy, and Scrofula, which most generally terminate in Consumptive Decline. It purifies and enriches the Blood, the Biliary, Glandular and Secretive System; corrects and strengthens the Nervous and Muscular Forces. It acts like a charm on weak, nervous and debilitated females, both young and old. None should be without it. Sold everywhere. Price \$1.00. LABORATORY—149 Franklin street, Baltimore, Md. 06 1y

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The Choicest OYSTERS and other viands in the market are to be obtained at

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LADIES The Eugene is the most Useful article ever invented for your use. Circulars free. Mrs. Morgan, P. O. Box 2438, N. Y.

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BROWN'S

VERMIFUGE COMFITS,

OR

WORM-LOZENGES.

MUCH SICKNESS, UNDOUBTEDLY, WITH CHILDREN AND ADULTS, attributed to other causes, is occasioned by worms.

THE "VERMIFUGE COMFITS,"

Although effectual in destroying worms, can do no possible injury to the most delicate child. This valuable combination has been successfully used by physicians, and found to be safe and sure in eradicating worms, so hurtful to children.

Children having worms require immediate attention, as neglect of the trouble often causes prolonged sickness.

SYMPTOMS OF WORMS IN CHILDREN

Are often overlooked. Worms in the stomach and bowels cause irritation, which can be removed only by the use of a sure remedy. The combination of ingredients used in making

BROWN'S "VERMIFUGE COMFITS"

is such as to give the best possible effect with safety.

Messrs. John I. Brown & Sons:

As I have used your "Worm Comfits" in my practice for two years past with always good success, I have no hesitation in recommending them as a very superior preparation for the purpose for which they are intended. As I am aware they DO NOT CONTAIN ANY MERCURY or other injurious substances, I consider them perfectly safe to administer even in the most delicate cases.

ALVAH HORBS, M. D.

Boston, Jan. 27, 1864.

CHILDREN OFTEN LOOK PALE AND SICK from no other cause than having worms in the stomach.

"BROWN'S VERMIFUGE COMFITS"

Will destroy worms without injury to the child.

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CURTIS & BROWN,

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Sold by Druggists, Chemists, and Dealers in Medicines,

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UNSOLICITED TESTIMONY.

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Price 25c. per box. Sold by all Druggists.

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WANTED—One or more in every city, village and neighborhood in the United States, to work at leisure hours for good pay in cash. Pleasant, permanent, honorable employment. Write at once to JOHN B. ALDEN & CO., Chicago, Ill. Please mention where you see this. sep15 4t

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HATTERS AND FURRIERS,

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LADIES' & CHILDREN'S FANCY HATS & CAPS,

MANUFACTURERS OF FINE FURS,

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24 LESSONS, \$60.00.

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Only Adult Pupils admitted to the exercises.

To Ladies' School, a limited course.

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GET A "SAWYER PIANO."

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SECOND-HAND PIANOS exchanged for new ones. Warerooms, Corner FULTON AVE. and JAY ST., BROOKLYN. o18 1t

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The finest Store in the State is that of

J. O. WHITEHOUSE,

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Now that the Fall Season has fairly commenced, ladies will find that nowhere can they meet with such good articles, at so reasonable a price, as at this well-known Store.

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Those in want of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Boots and Shoes of any description, of the very best quality, can find them in the Ladies' department of this store. It contains a better stock of *fine Boots and Shoes* than can be found at any other store in the United States. They are warranted to be

SUPERIOR IN WORKMANSHIP,

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J. O. W. keeps the best assortment of Youths' and Men's BOOTS AND SHOES.

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This store will continue to maintain the reputation it has had for a great many years, of keeping the best assortment and the best qualities of *Cheap Boots and Shoes* to be found at any store in the city. If there are any bargains to be had in Boots and Shoes, they may always be found at the largest and best ONE-PRICE BOOT AND SHOE STORE IN BROOKLYN.

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FOR

PROMOTING THE GROWTH AND PRESERVING
THE BEAUTY OF THE HUMAN HAIR.

No other Compound possesses the peculiar properties which so exactly suit the various conditions of the human hair.

It softens the hair when harsh and dry.

It soothes the irritated scalp.

It affords the richest lustre.

It remains longest in effect.

It prevents the hair from falling off.

It promotes its healthy, vigorous growth.

It is not greasy or sticky.

It leaves no disagreeable odor.

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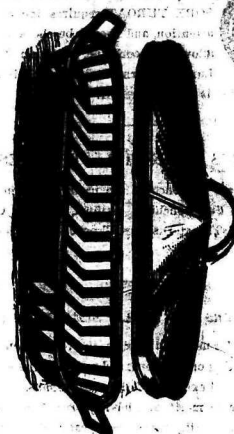
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WILL NOT SMOKE.

RETAINS ALL THE GRAY.

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A Highly Perfumed and Elegant Hair Dressing.

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THERE is no class of remedial agents so extensively or so justly used as Medicated Plasters. The timely use of one of Wells' Machine-Spread Strengthening Plasters will prevent much suffering and sickness, especially if predisposed to weak lungs or any affection of the Chest or Back. They afford great relief in Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, &c.

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Cleanes Kid Gloves instantly, is perfectly free from any odor, will not injure the most delicate color. The gloves look as good as new.

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